

MODERN COMICS

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QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

10¢

HAWK-A-A!

THE CRY OF ATTACK
THAT SUMMONS THE
BLACKHAWKS
TO FIGHT THE
WORLD MENACE
KING
EARTHQUAKE!





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Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make YOU

an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
Serge J. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

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I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
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BLACKHAWK



QUIET INDUSTRY ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND, WHEN...

WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, CHOP CHOP?

QUICK, BLACKHAWK! STAN-
ISLAUS SAY, COME QUICKEE
SOON! RADIO MESSAGE
FROM BIG TOWN SAY SAD
THING HAPPEN!



BEYOND THE SEA...

CALLING THE BLACKHAWKS!
QUICK---EMERGENCY! THE
TOWN OF TRAFFIC HARBOR
BEING DESTROYED BY EARTH-
QUAKE! HELP---OH-HH---



THERE'S TRAFFIC
HARBOR BELOW
US--- WHAT'S
LEFT OF IT!

LAND AT
ONCE! FORM
A PATROL TO
ENTER TOWN
AND DO
RESCUE WORK!



THE TEAM THAT SO OFTEN HAS FOUGHT AND DESTROYED NOW OPERATES SMOOTHLY AS A LIFE-SAVING SQUAD

NO, I'M NOT HURT---
JUST SHAKEN UP! BUT
MY PROPERTY'S WRECK-
ED!

HEAD TO THE CENTRAL
SQUARE! PUBLIC AUTHOR-
ITIES HAVE ARRANGED
FOOD AND SHELTER FOR
ALL VICTIMS!



CHUCK AND I FOUND
THIS HOUSE AFIRE!

PUT OUT THE FLAME,
STANISLAUS! ANDRE AND
I THINK WE SEE WHO STARTED
IT BURNING!



BLACKHAWK--
REGARDEZ ZE
STRANGER! SHE
EES A WOMAN!

LET'S CONK
THESE TWO BLUE-
COATS WHO ARE
TRYING TO
CATCH KYRA!



HAWKAA!

ALORS, ASSASSIN!
I SHOW YOU ZE
BLACKHAWK TRICK
TO FLATTEN YOU!



PARBLEU! FROM
ZE RUFFIAN'S
POCKET-- I SEE
FALL ZE JEWELS
--ZEY WERE
LOOTING!

RIGHT, ANDRE!
AND THIS GEM-
STUDDOED DAGGER
WAS A FAMOUS
TREASURE IN THE
TRAFFIC HARBOR
ART MUSEUM!



LATER

THANK YOU, BLACKHAWK,
FOR YOUR PROMPT
APPEARANCE! YOU DID
GREAT RESCUE WORK AND
KEPT DOWN THAT GANG
OF LOOTERS!

I WAS TRYING TO REMIND
YOU, MR. MAYOR, THAT I
OFFERED TO INSURE YOU
AGAINST THIS DESTRU-
CTION--AND YOU WOULDN'T
LISTEN!



TELL US,
MISTER
MAYOR--
WHO VAS DOT
FELLER WHO
SPOKE SUCH
STRANGE
WORDS?

A STRANGER WHO
OFFERED US EARTH-
QUAKE INSURANCE!
WE DON'T KNOW IF HE
ACTUALLY FORE-
TOLD THE EARTH-
QUAKE, OR WAS A
HARMLESS CRACK-
POT!



BACK AT BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

LOOK AT THESE DESTRUCTION ESTIMATES, OLAF! BEFORE WE CHASED AWAY THOSE LOOTERS, THEY STOLE A FORTUNE IN TRAFFIC HARBOR!

LISTEN QUICK! MORE EARTHQUAKE HAPPEN THIS TIME IN POOR TOWN OF GRANT CENTER!



IMMEDIATELY THE BLACKHAWKS SPEED TO THE RESCUE AGAIN...

LAND AND FORM FOR RESCUE PATROL! GRANT CENTER LOOKS WORSE HIT THAN TRAFFIC HARBOR!



THERE'S A HOUSEHOLDER, SAVING TREASURES FROM A BURNING BUILDING--

MAIS NON! EET EES ZE WOMAN WE SAW IN TRAFFIC HARBOR --- ZE ONE CALLED KYRA! SHE ROBS!



NO, ANDRE, DON'T PURSUE HER! WE MUST SAVE THAT TRAPPED CITIZEN!

HELP! THE FLAMES ARE COMING NEARER!



BUT TELL ME--HOW COULD ZIS KYRA BE HERE? HOW COULD SHE KNOW ZE EARTHQUAKE WOULD STRIKE?

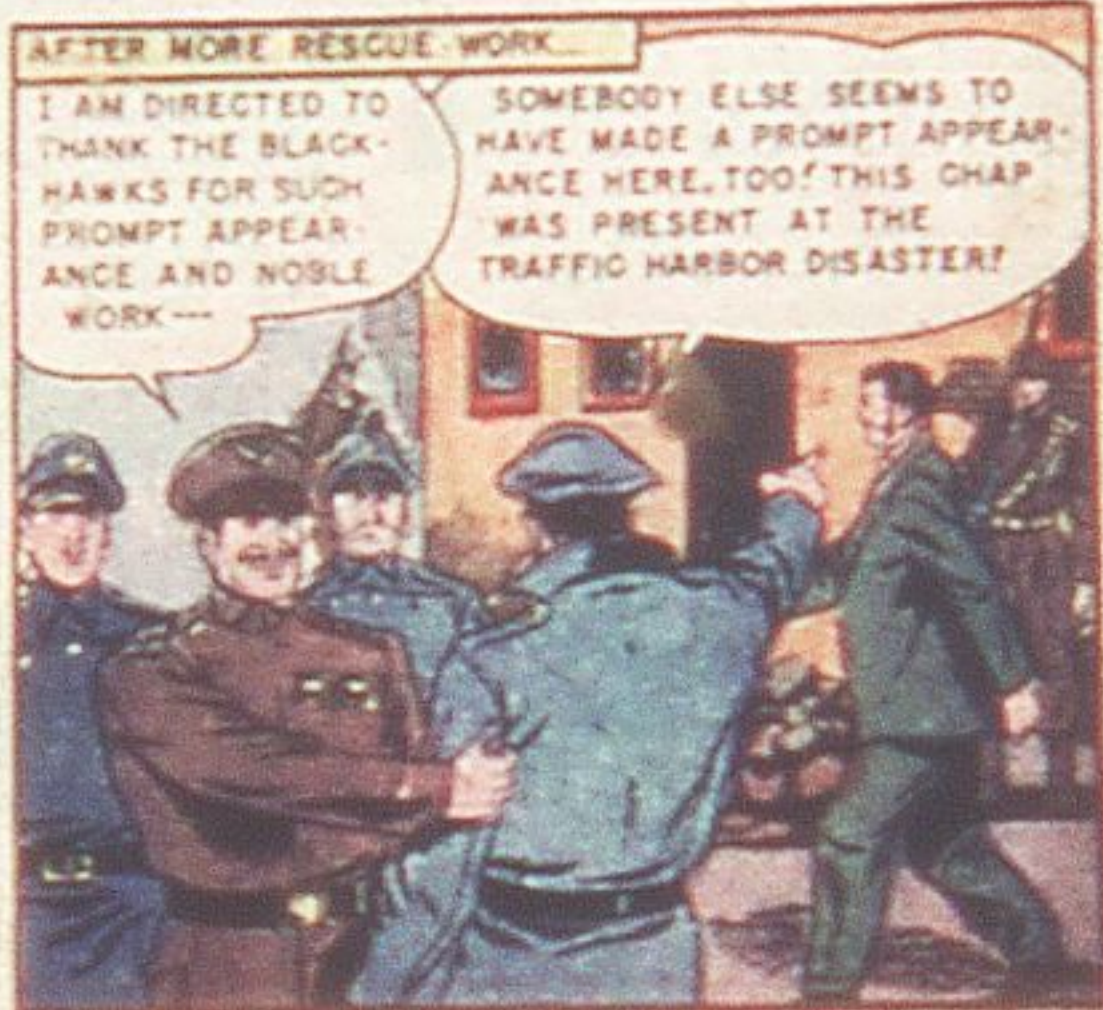
A VERY GOOD QUESTION, ANDRE! AND WE MAY FIND THE ANSWER BEFORE MANY MOMENTS!

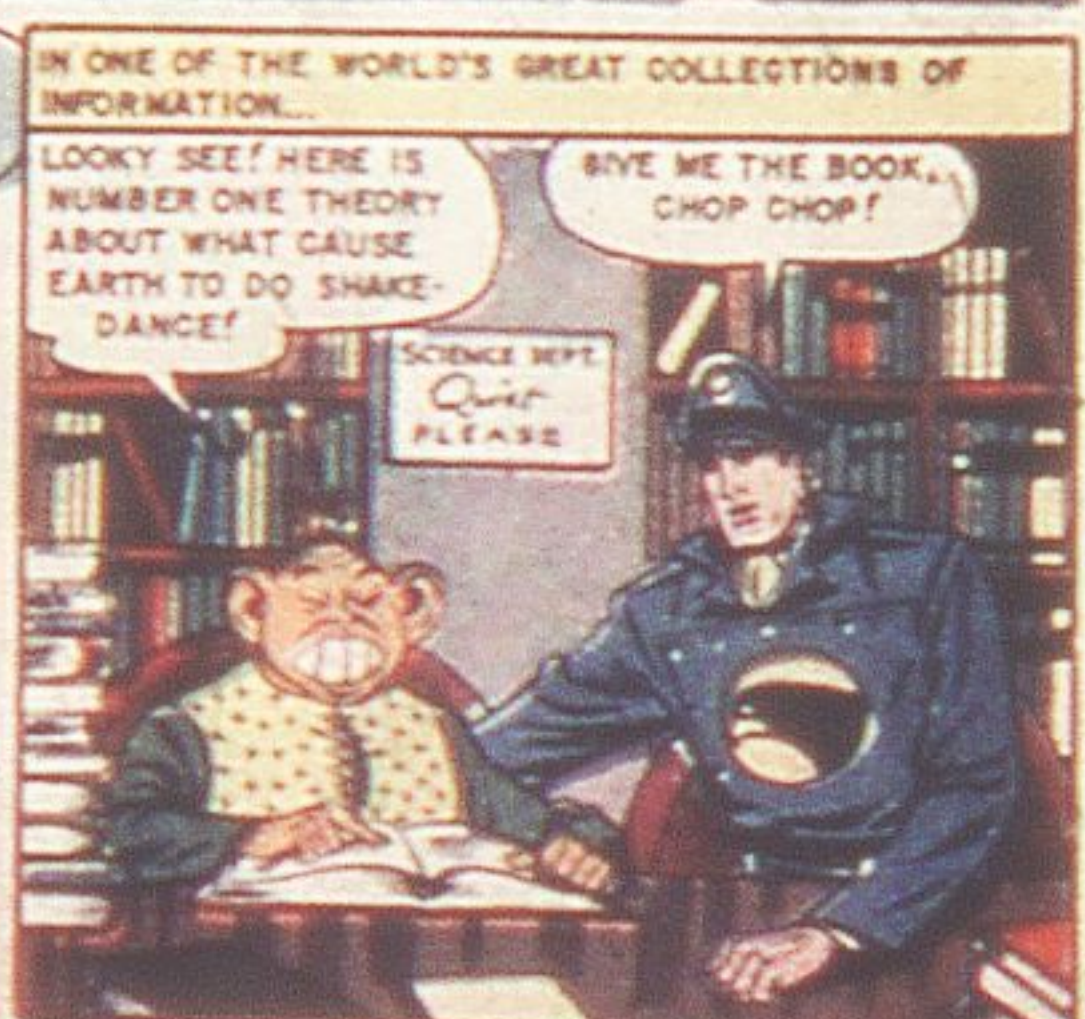
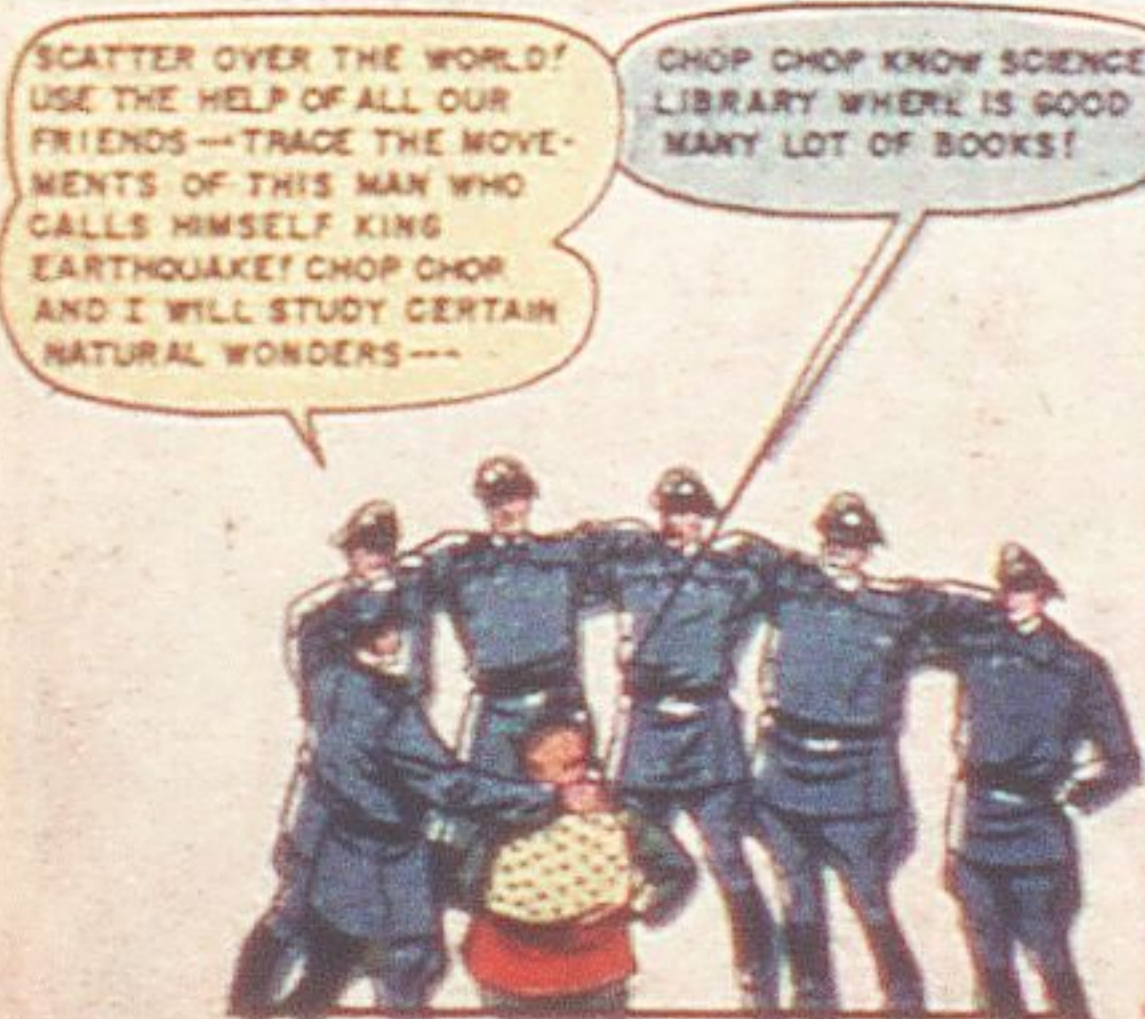


AFTER MORE RESCUE WORK...

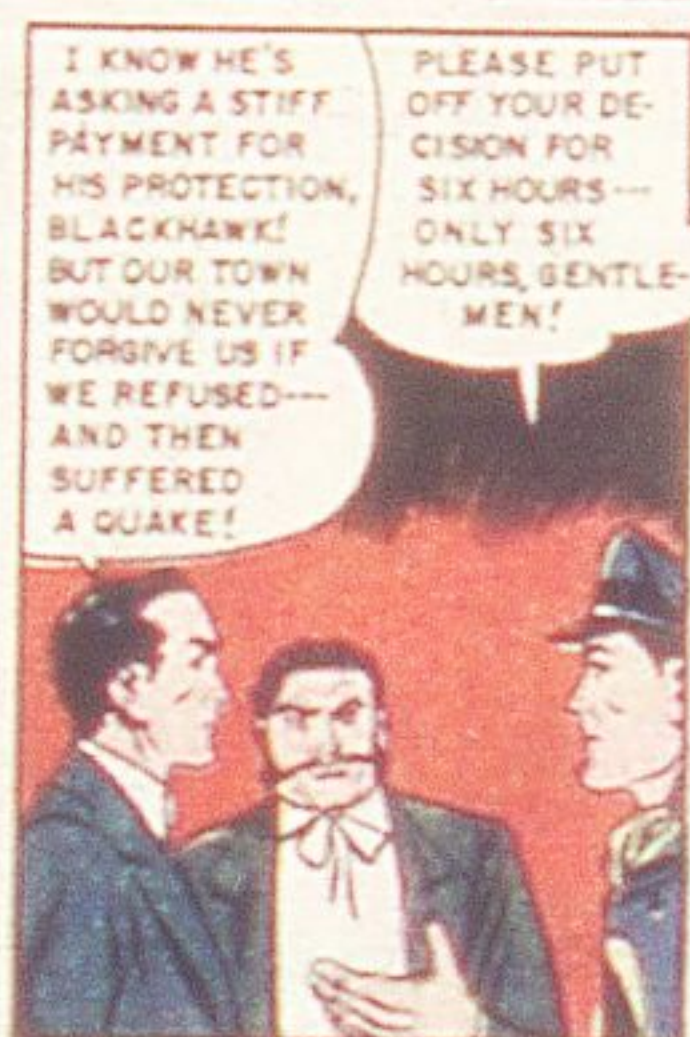
I AM DIRECTED TO THANK THE BLACKHAWKS FOR SUCH PROMPT APPEARANCE AND NOBLE WORK--

SOMEBODY ELSE SEEMS TO HAVE MADE A PROMPT APPEARANCE HERE, TOO! THIS CHAP WAS PRESENT AT THE TRAFFIC HARBOR DISASTER!











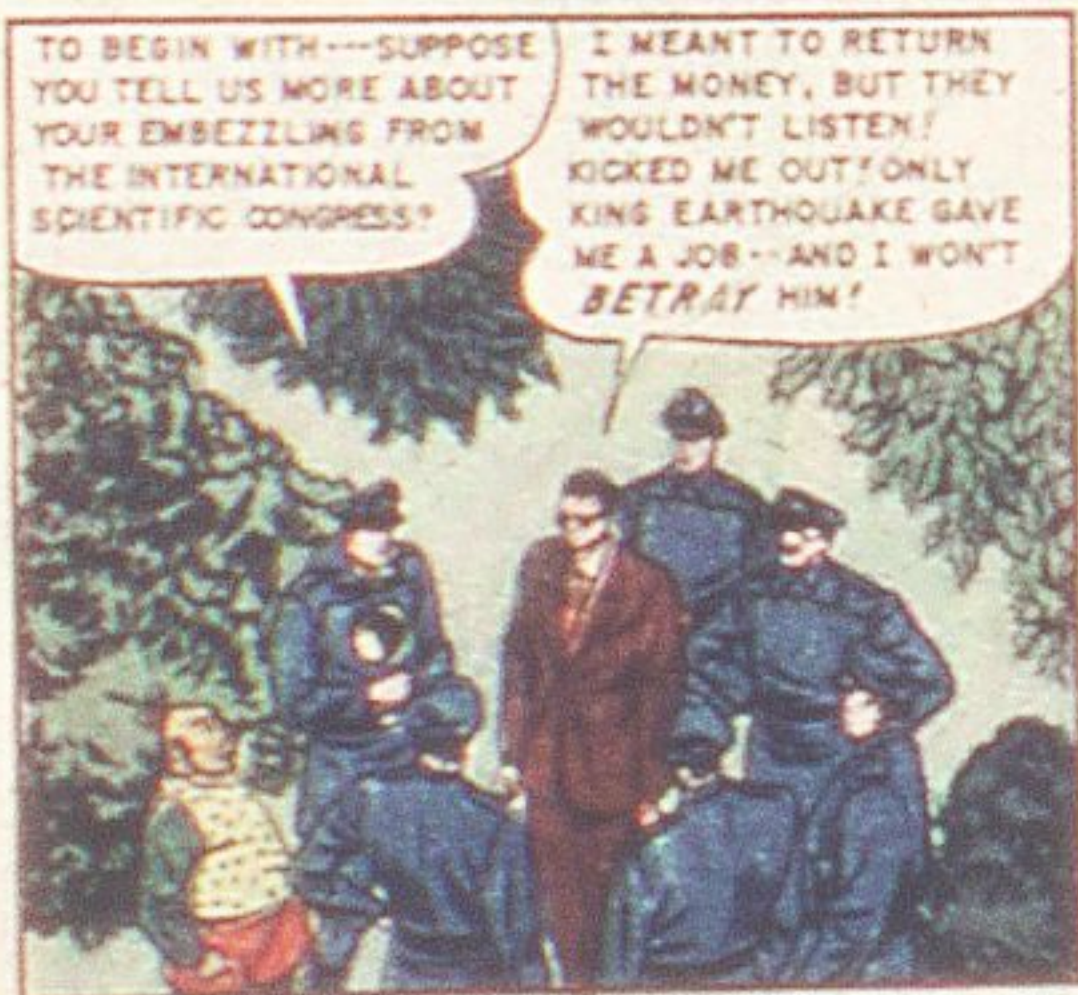
THIS WILL FINISH YOU---

MISSED! GET HIM, OLAF!



TRY TO MURDER BLACKHAWK, WILL YOU? I'LL---

NO, CHUCK! HE'S A PRISONER! WE'LL TAKE HIM ASIDE AND TALK TO HIM!



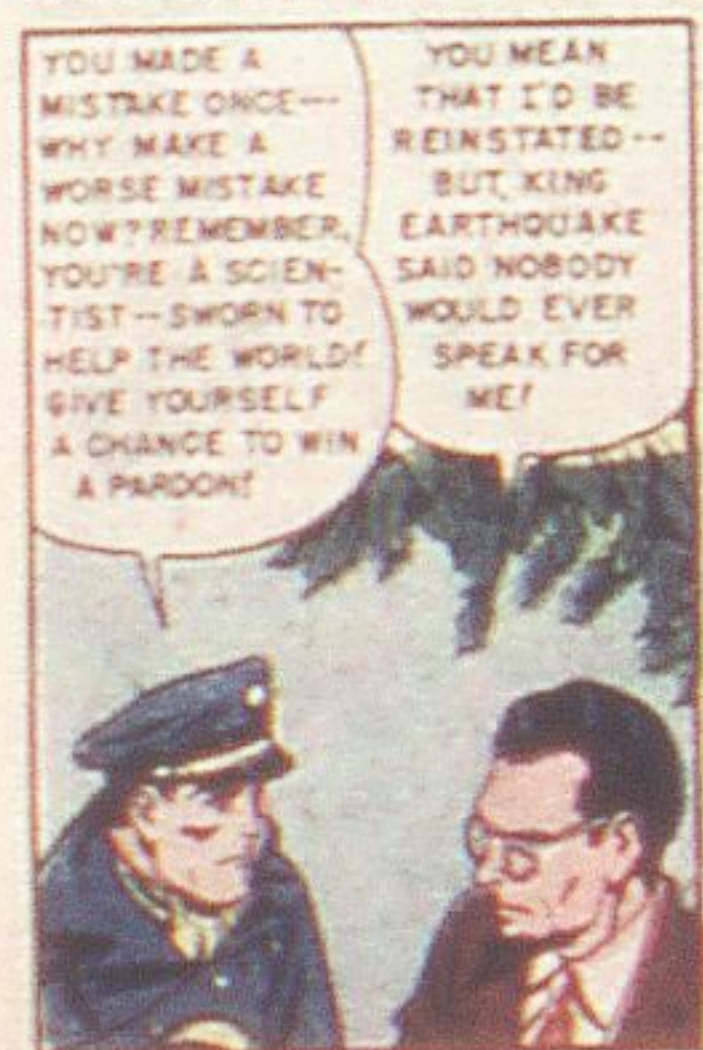
TO BEGIN WITH---SUPPOSE YOU TELL US MORE ABOUT YOUR EMBEZZLING FROM THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC CONGRESS?

I MEANT TO RETURN THE MONEY, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN! KICKED ME OUT! ONLY KING EARTHQUAKE GAVE ME A JOB--AND I WON'T BETRAY HIM!



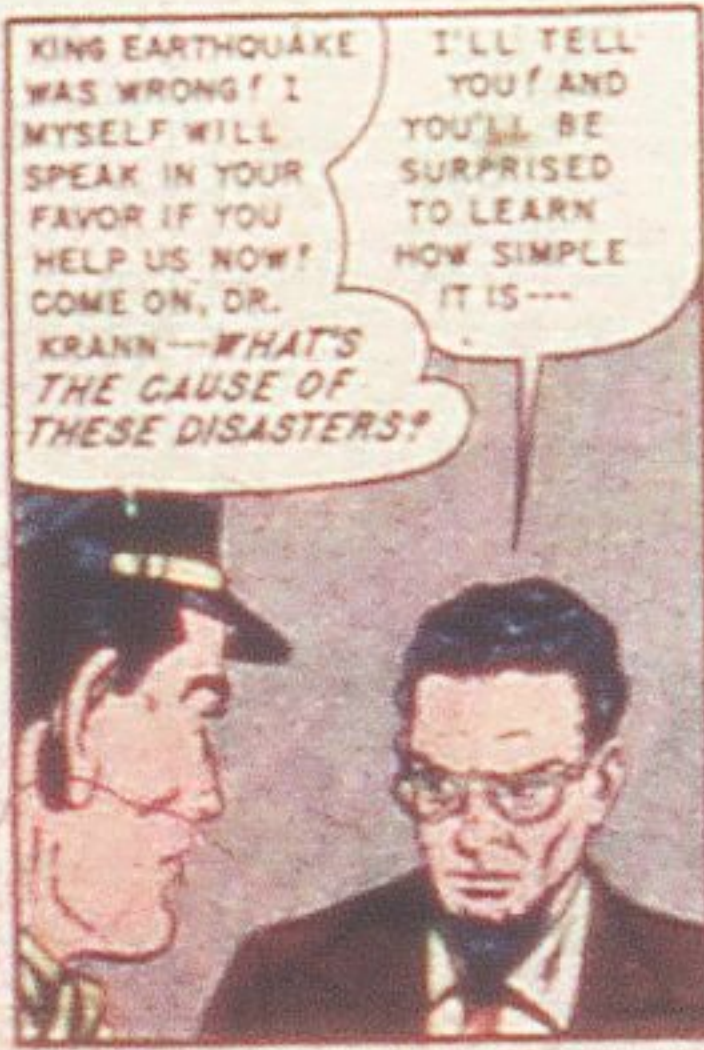
BETRAY KING EARTHQUAKE, HE SAYS--THAT MEANS KING EARTHQUAKE'S HIDING SOME ROTTEN SCHEME! BLACKHAWK, LET ME SOCK HIM JUST *ONCE!*

NO, CHUCK, I WANT TO TALK TO HIM! DR. KRANN, YOU FEEL LOYALTY TO KING EARTHQUAKE? WHAT ABOUT THE LOYALTY YOU OWE TO DECENT PEOPLE EVERYWHERE?



YOU MADE A MISTAKE ONCE---WHY MAKE A WORSE MISTAKE NOW? REMEMBER, YOU'RE A SCIENTIST--SWORN TO HELP THE WORLD! GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE TO WIN A PARDON!

YOU MEAN THAT I'D BE REINSTATED-- BUT, KING EARTHQUAKE SAID NOBODY WOULD EVER SPEAK FOR ME!



KING EARTHQUAKE WAS WRONG! I MYSELF WILL SPEAK IN YOUR FAVOR IF YOU HELP US NOW! COME ON, DR. KRANN--*WHAT'S THE CAUSE OF THESE DISASTERS?*

I'LL TELL YOU! AND YOU'LL BE SURPRISED TO LEARN HOW SIMPLE IT IS---



YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO SPEAK, DR. KRANN!



HE'S BEEN HIT!

EET EES ZE MYSTERIOUS KYRA! WE'LL CAPTURE HER!



YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME, FOOLS!

BACK TO BLACKHAWK AND DAS PRISONER!



AT THE INLAND CITY HOSPITAL—

HE WILL RECOVER— BUT HE MUST REST! HE CANNOT SPEAK FOR TWELVE HOURS!

TWELVE HOURS? AND KING EARTH-QUAKE'S DEADLINE IS SET FOR SIX HOURS!



WE MUST WORK FAST! WHICH OF US IS THE CLOSEST TO DR. KRANK IN HEIGHT AND BUILD?

I THINK YOU ARE, BLACKHAWK! BUT VT?



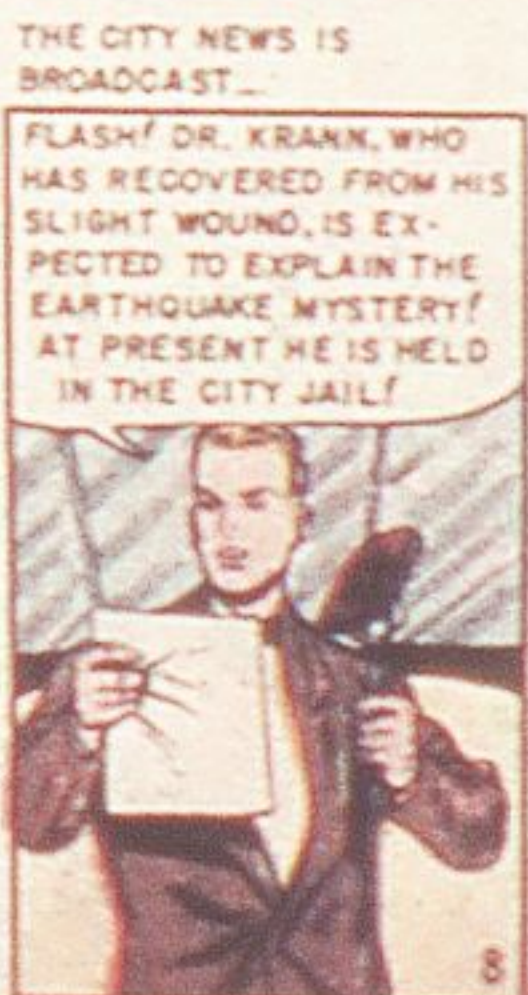
QUICK, CHOP CHOP! GO TO THE AIRPORT, FETCH THE MAKEUP KIT FROM MY PLANE! STANISLAUS, CALL ON THE POLICE CHIEF, AND CHUCK, YOU GO TO THE RADIO STATION! TELL THEM—



FURIOUSLY BLACKHAWK WORKS WHILE HIS COMRADES RUN THE ERRANDS...

ZE RESEMBLANCE EES A MARVEL, BLACKHAWK! HERE ARE ZE CLOTHES OF DR. KRANK!

STANISLAUS AND CHUCK BAN REPORT BACK! DAS POLICE AND RADIO BAN READY TO HELP!

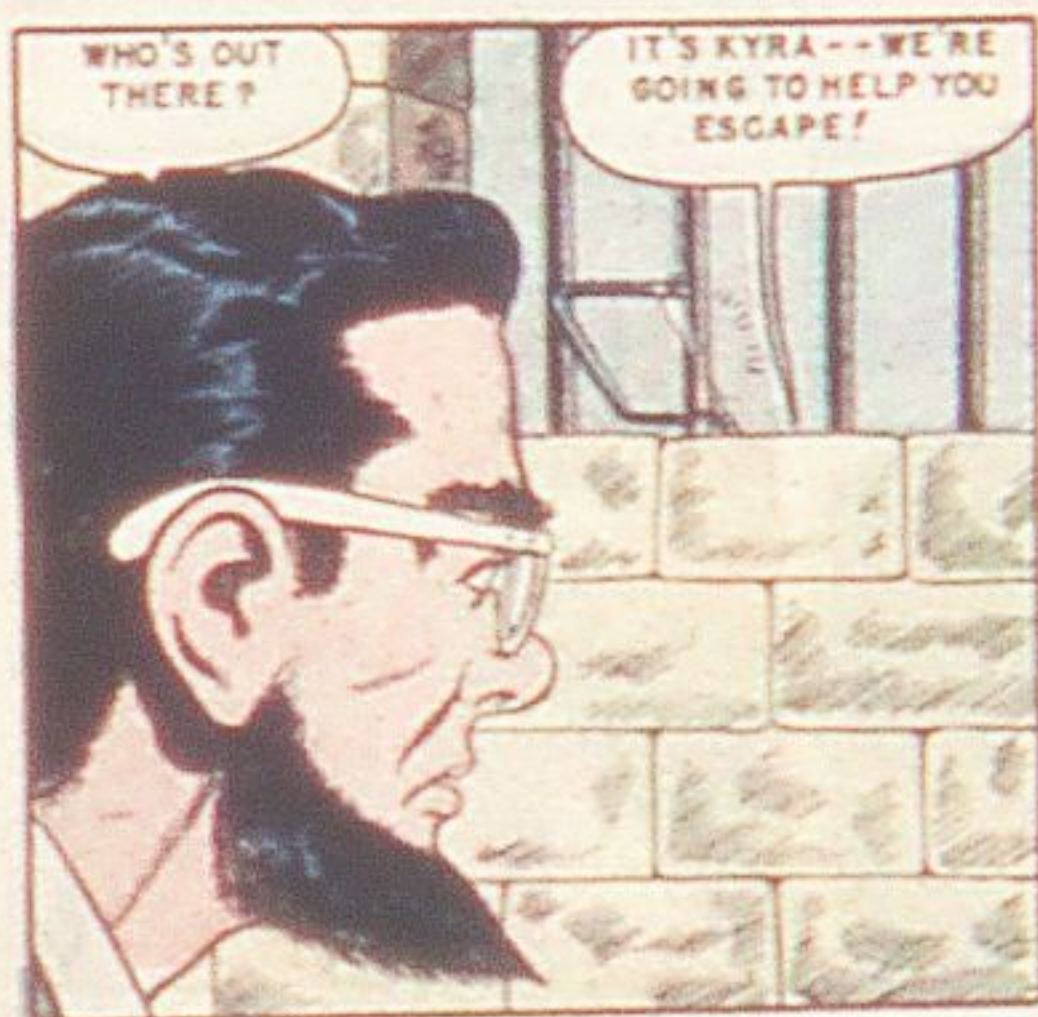
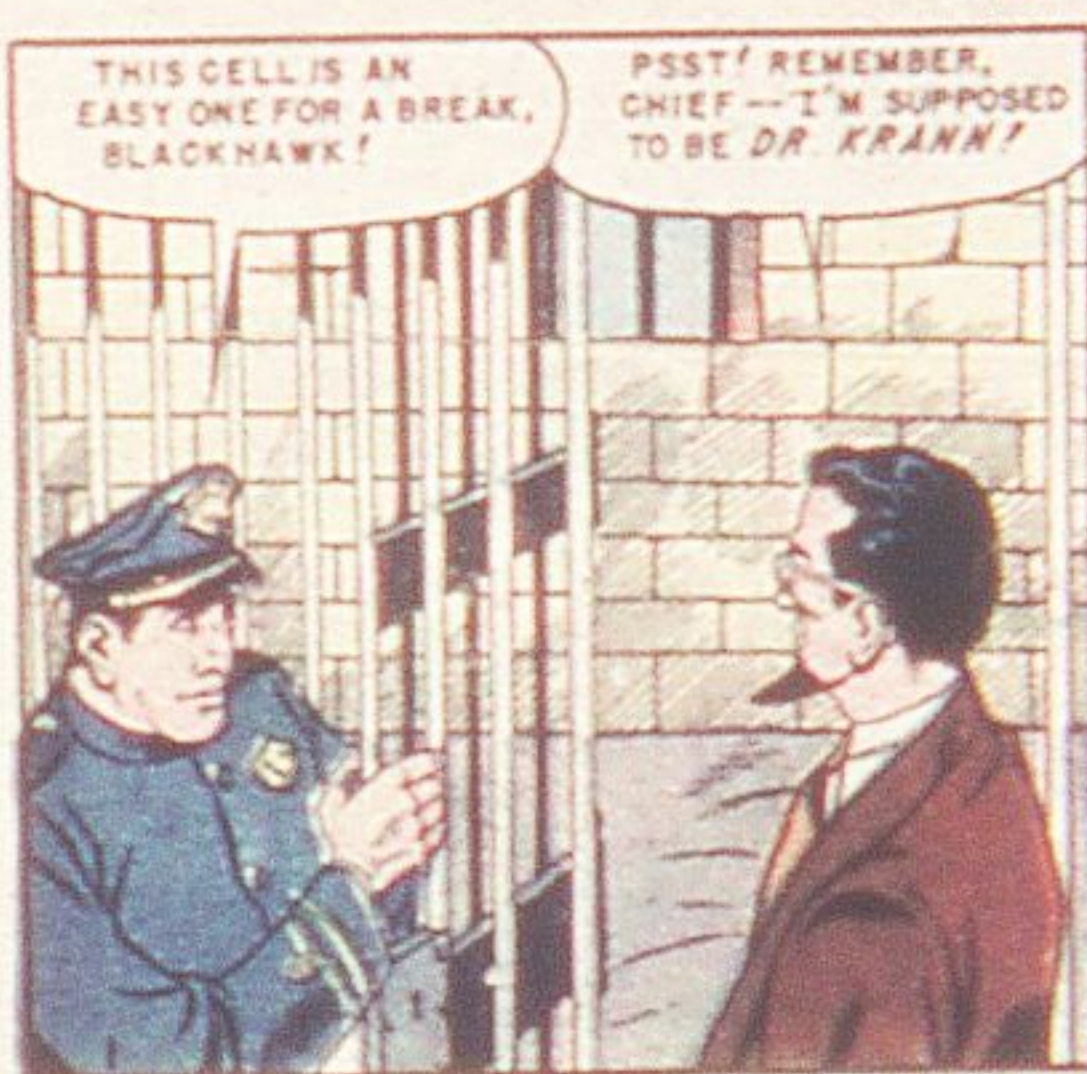


THE CITY NEWS IS BROADCAST...

FLASH! DR. KRANK, WHO HAS RECOVERED FROM HIS SLIGHT WOUND, IS EXPECTED TO EXPLAIN THE EARTHQUAKE MYSTERY! AT PRESENT HE IS HELD IN THE CITY JAIL!



POLICE ARE CONFIDENT WE MUST GET HIM OUT OF THAT JAIL! FIND OUT WHICH CELL HE'S HELD IN, MEN— AND RAID IT!





GOOD WORK, KYRA! NOT EVEN THE BLACKHAWKS AND PRISON BARS KEPT YOU FROM BRINGING DR. KRANN TO ME!

THANK YOU FOR RESCUING ME, KING EARTHQUAKE!



BETTER NOT THANK ME, DOCTOR! I STOLE YOU FROM THAT JAIL BECAUSE YOU WERE ABOUT TO BETRAY OUR WHOLE EARTHQUAKE TRICK--AND I CAN'T ALLOW BETRAYALS!

I SEEM TO HAVE MISSED YOU AT THE MOMENT YOU WERE ABOUT TO TELL THE BLACKHAWKS! I WON'T MISS THE SECOND TIME!



WOULD YOU KILL ME, KING EARTHQUAKE? HAVEN'T YOU ANY--GRATITUDE?

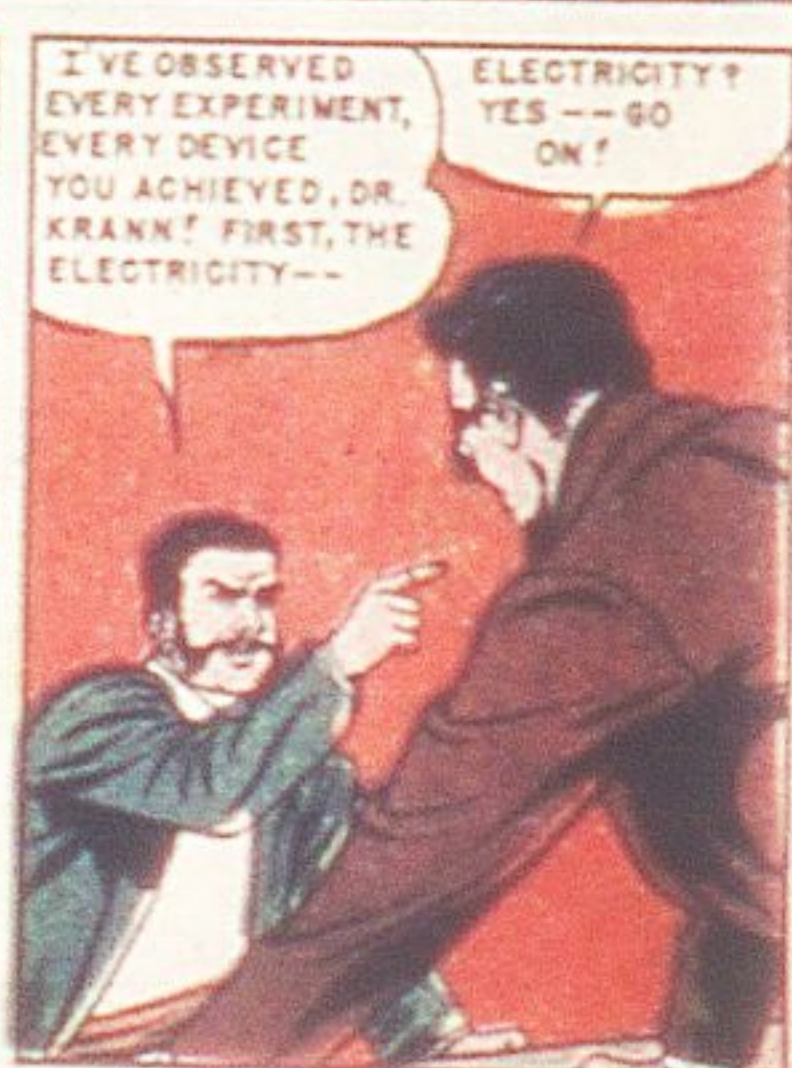
I CAN'T AFFORD TO BE GRATEFUL! ANYWAY, YOU'VE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS! I CAN RUN THE EARTHQUAKE MACHINERY!



MAYBE I CAN TRICK HIM INTO TELLING ME...

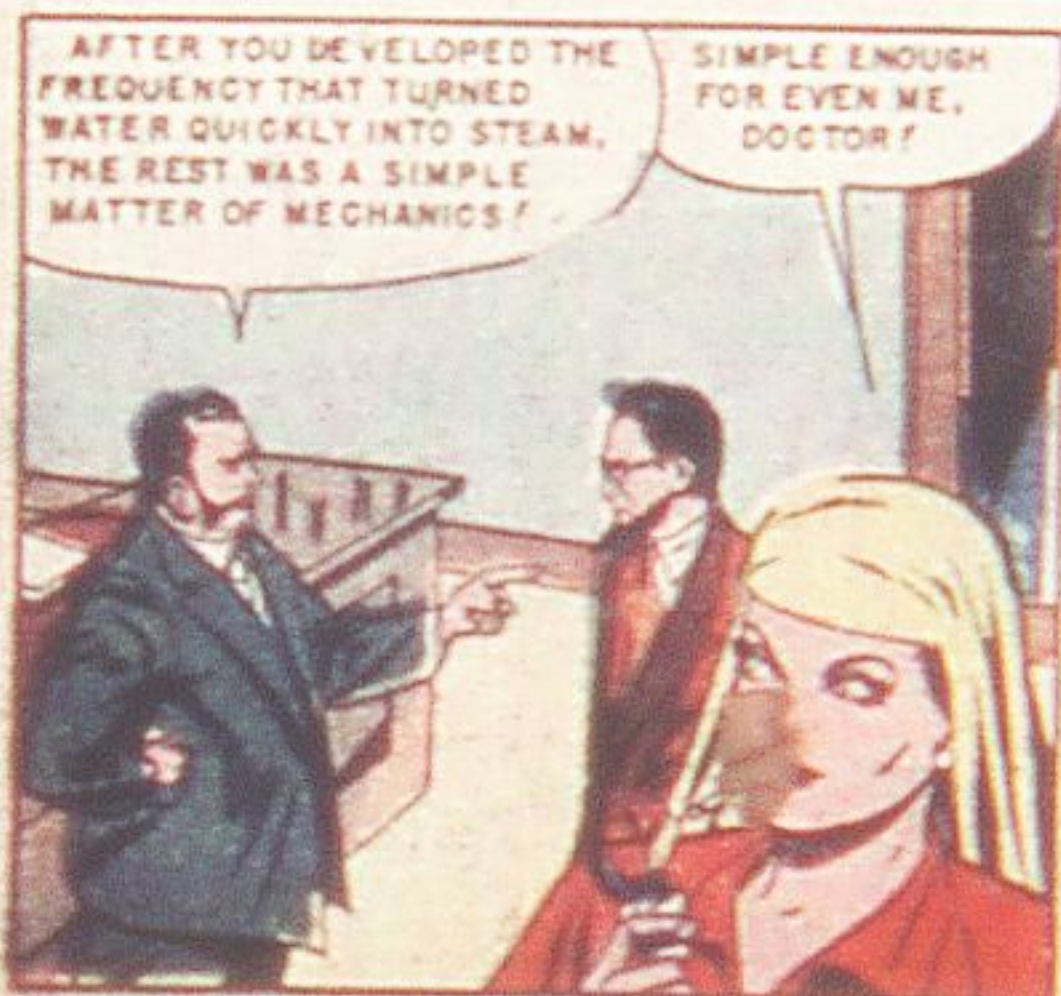
I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE--THAT YOU CAN RUN IT WITHOUT ME!

SHALL I PROVE THAT I CAN?



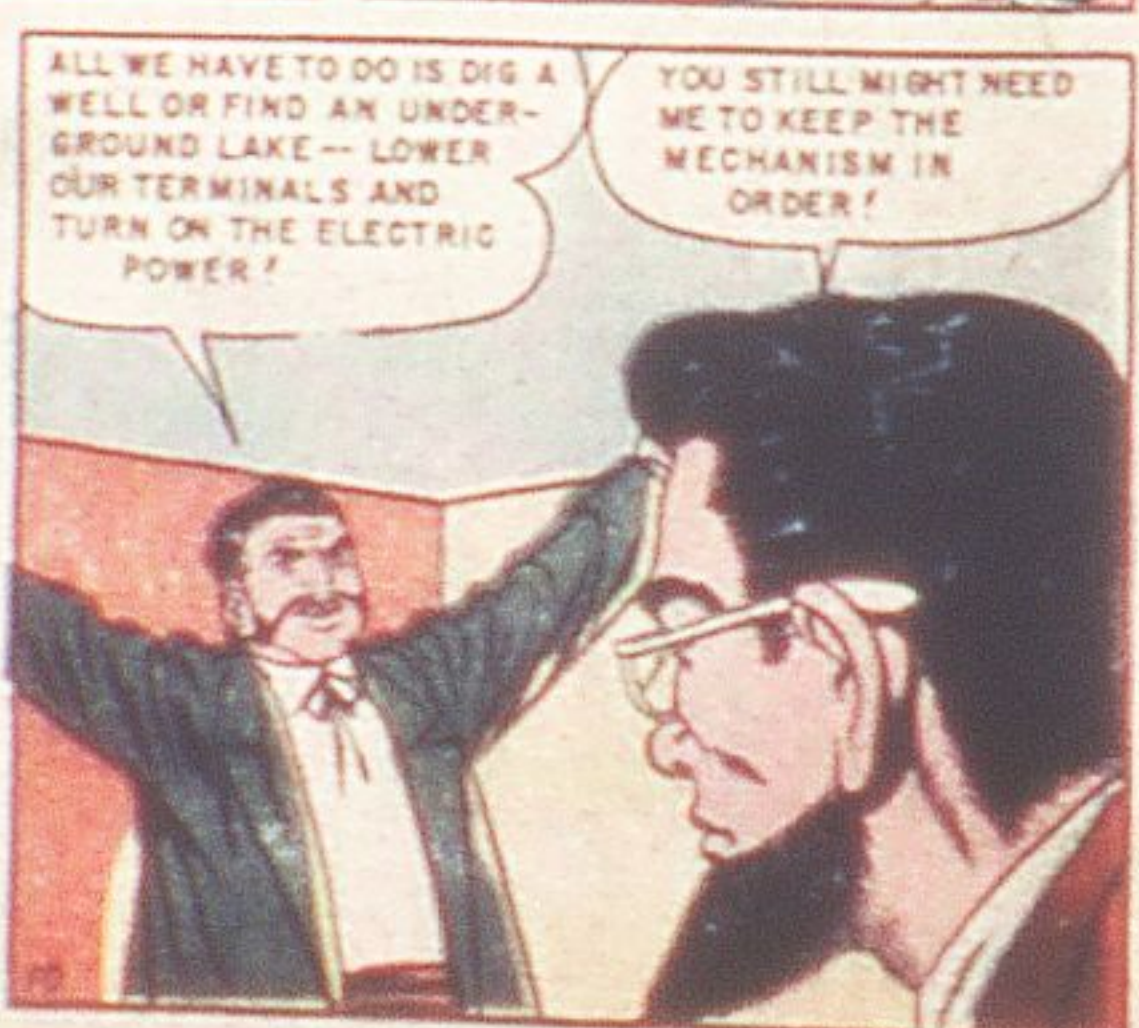
I'VE OBSERVED EVERY EXPERIMENT, EVERY DEVICE YOU ACHIEVED, DR. KRANN! FIRST, THE ELECTRICITY--

ELECTRICITY? YES--GO ON!



AFTER YOU DEVELOPED THE FREQUENCY THAT TURNED WATER QUICKLY INTO STEAM, THE REST WAS A SIMPLE MATTER OF MECHANICS!

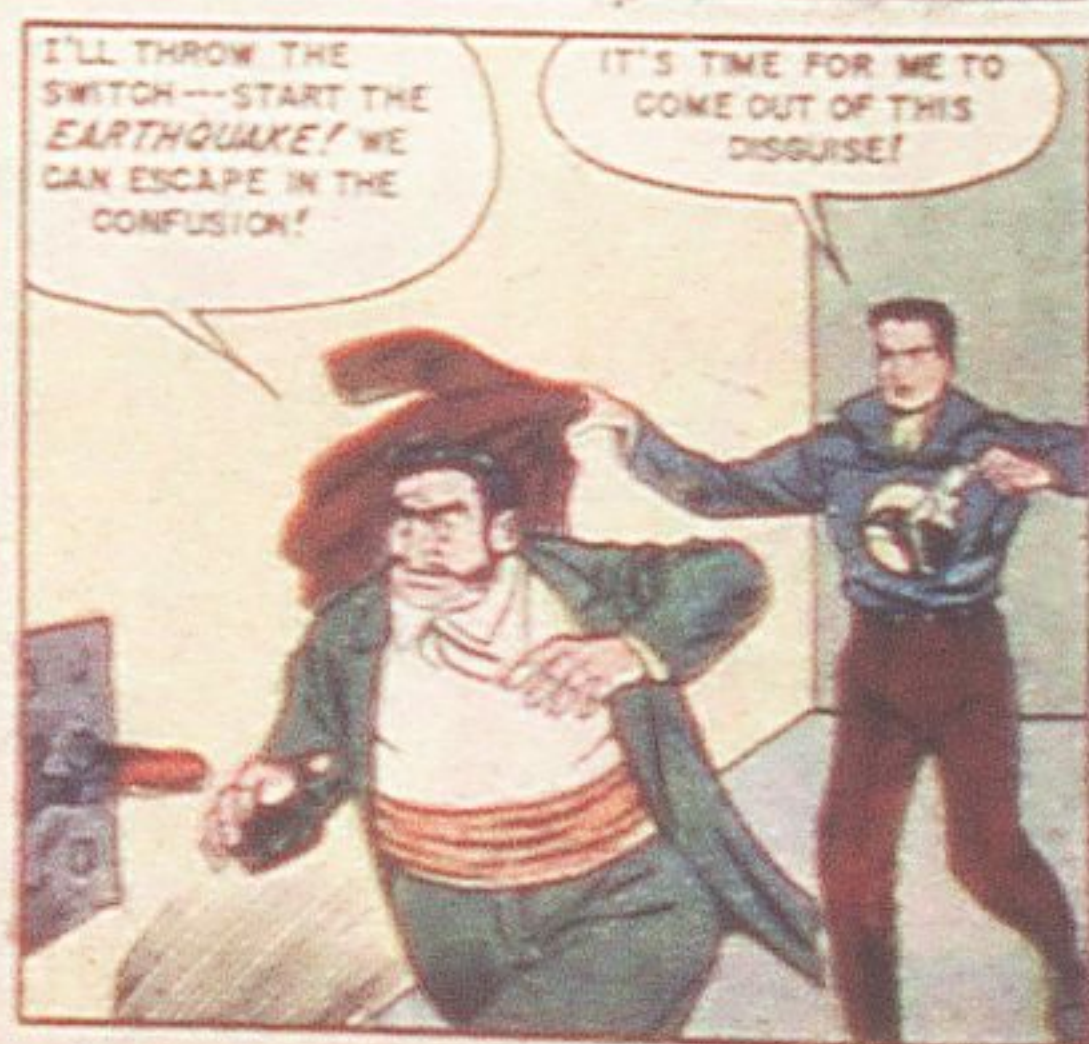
SIMPLE ENOUGH FOR EVEN ME, DOCTOR!



ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS DIG A WELL OR FIND AN UNDERGROUND LAKE--LOWER OUR TERMINALS AND TURN ON THE ELECTRIC POWER!

YOU STILL MIGHT NEED ME TO KEEP THE MECHANISM IN ORDER!





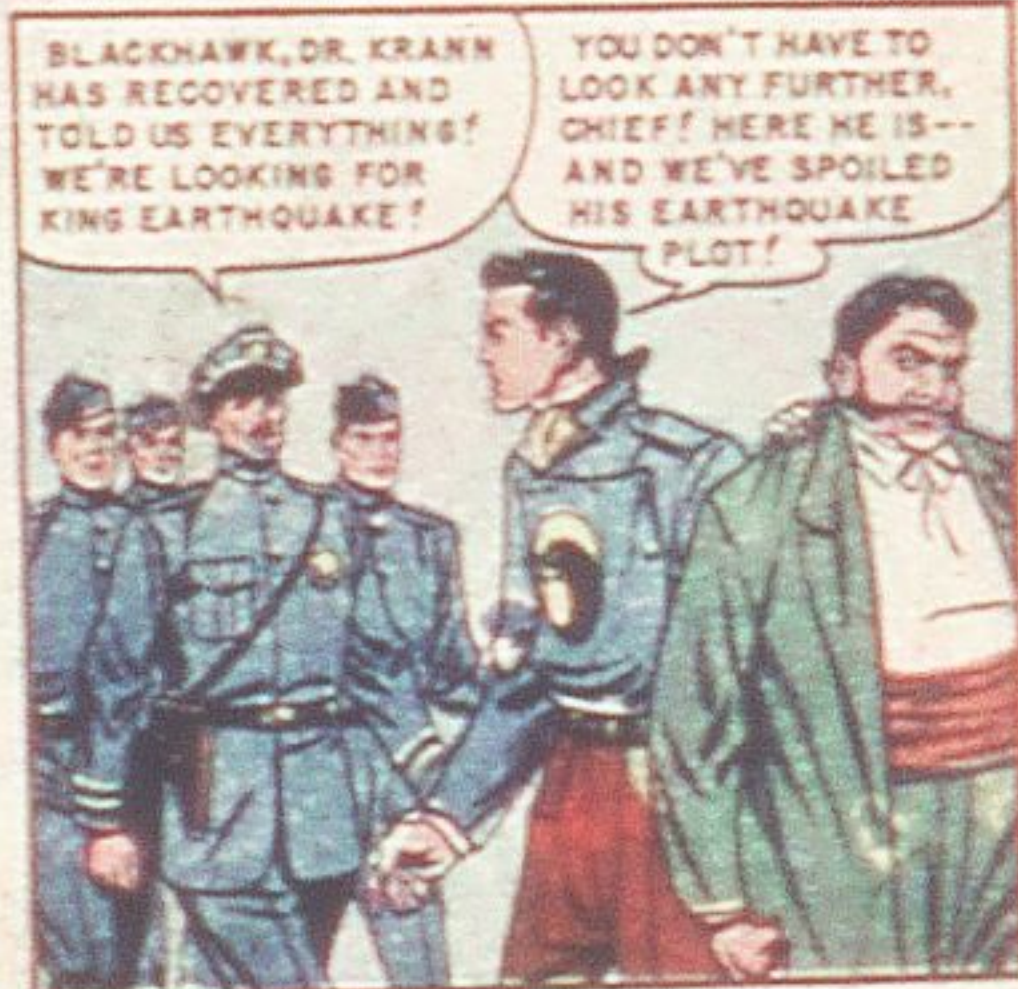


I'LL EXPLODE THIS BOMB--AND YOU, ME, EVERYBODY--

HOLD HIM, BLACKHAWK! I'LL GET THAT THING AWAY FROM HIM!



FOLLOW, MA'NSELLE!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOOK ANY FURTHER, CHIEF! HERE HE IS-- AND WE'VE SPOILED HIS EARTHQUAKE PLOT!



HOW ABOUT HIS DEVILISH MACHINERY TO SET UP UNDERGROUND STEAM PRESSURE AND WRECK WHOLE TOWNS?

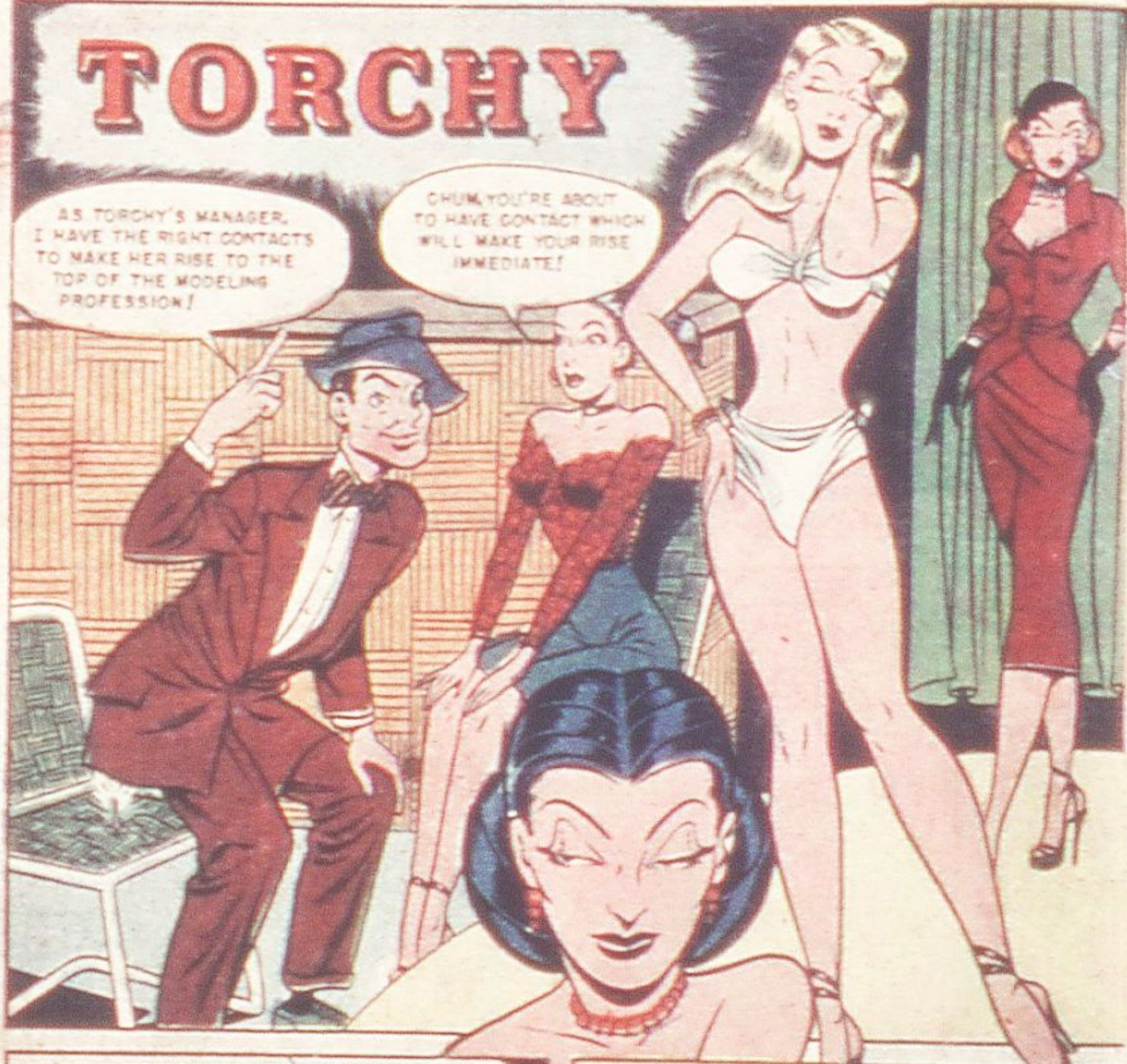
I SUGGEST THAT WE TAKE IT OUT OVER THE OPEN SEA AND DUMP IT IN!



TORCHY

AS TORCHY'S MANAGER, I HAVE THE RIGHT CONTACTS TO MAKE HER RISE TO THE TOP OF THE MODELING PROFESSION!

CHUM, YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE CONTACT WHICH WILL MAKE YOUR RISE IMMEDIATE!



WE'RE LATE AGAIN, TESS! MR. BARKER WILL NEVER COME ACROSS WITH THAT RAISE HE PROMISED IF WE DON'T SHOW UP BEFORE TEN!

DON'T BE TOO HOPEFUL, TORCHY! THE ONLY THING BARKER'S RAISED AROUND HERE OF LATE IS HIS VOICE!

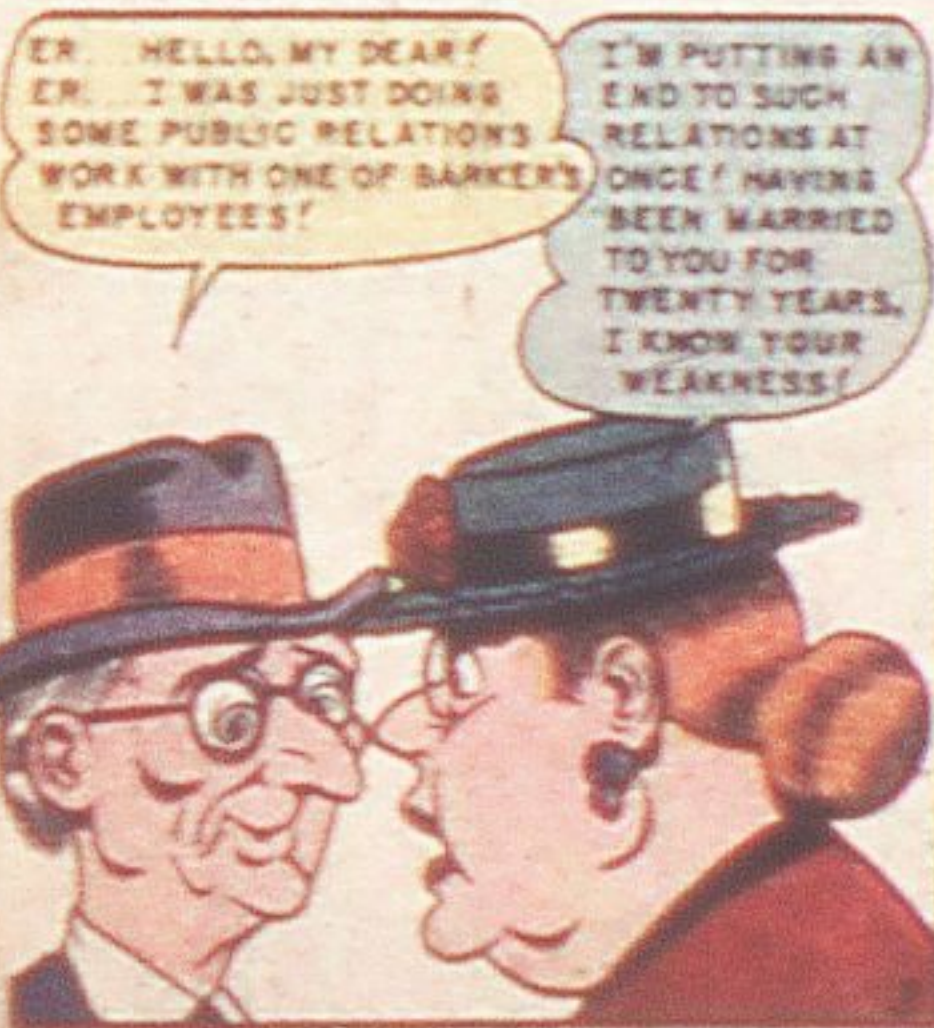
MEANWHILE, IN BARKER'S OFFICE...

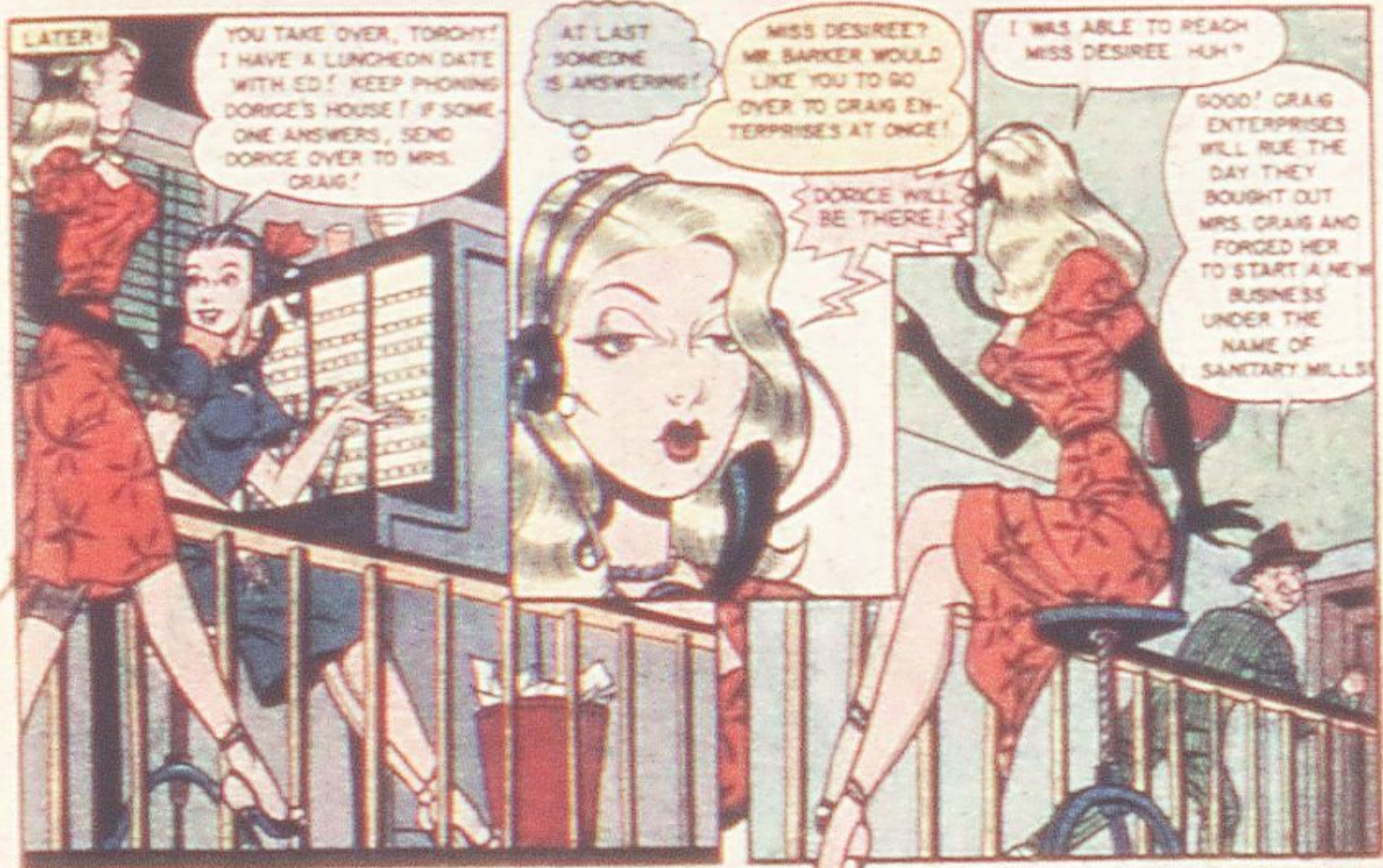
JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME, MR. CRAIG! I'M SURE I CAN GET DORICE DESIREE AS THE MODEL FOR YOUR CAMPAIGN!

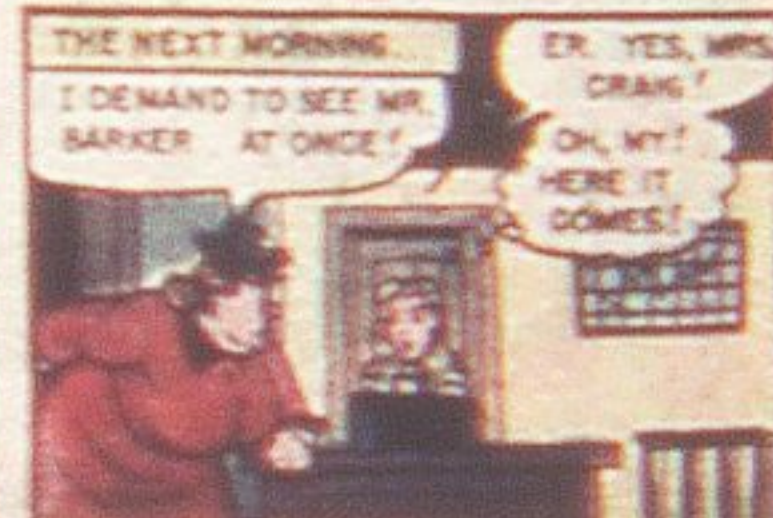
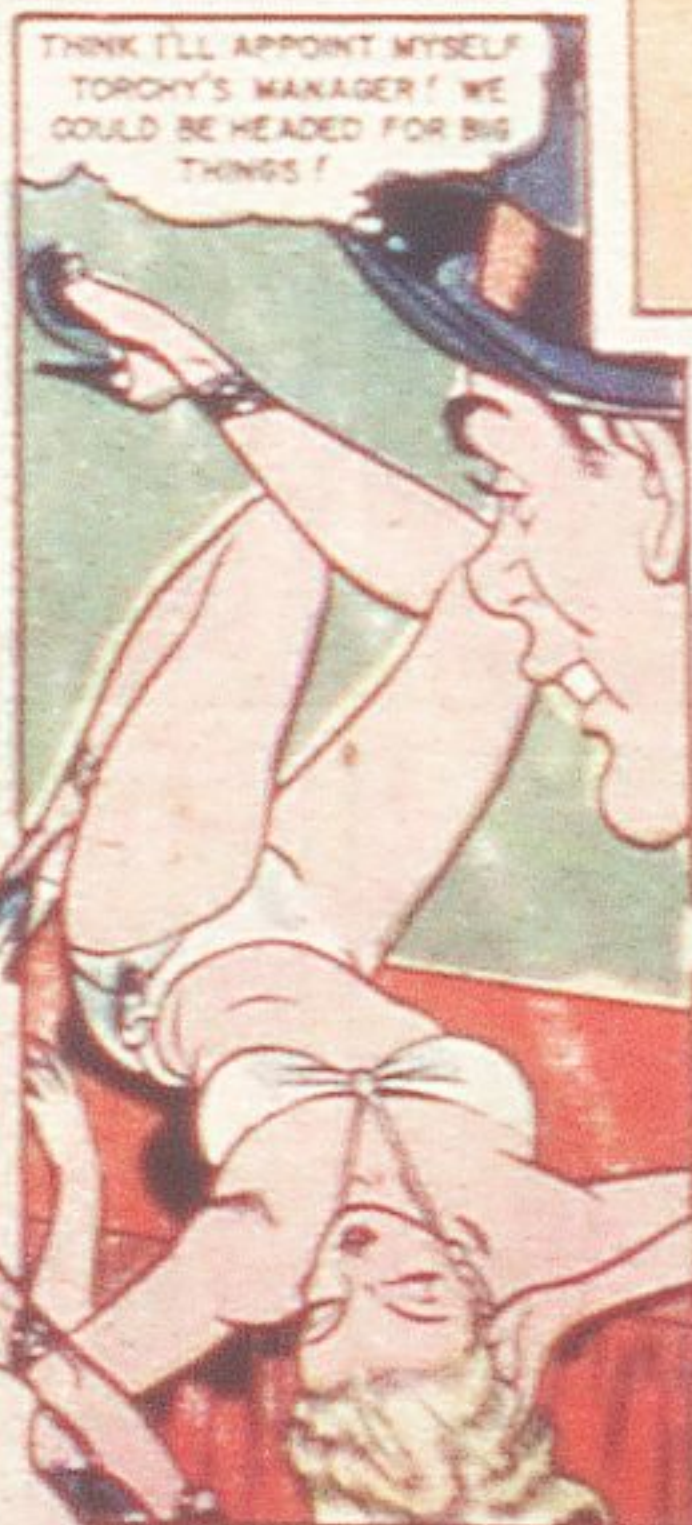
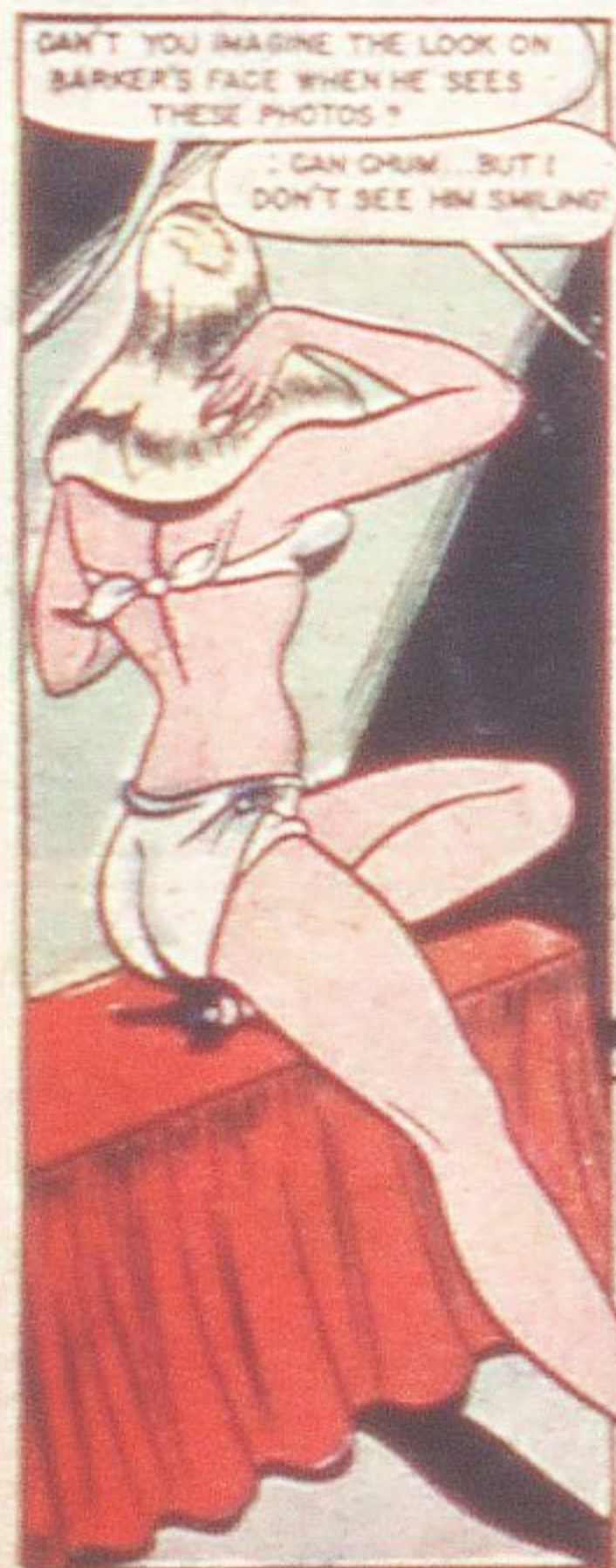
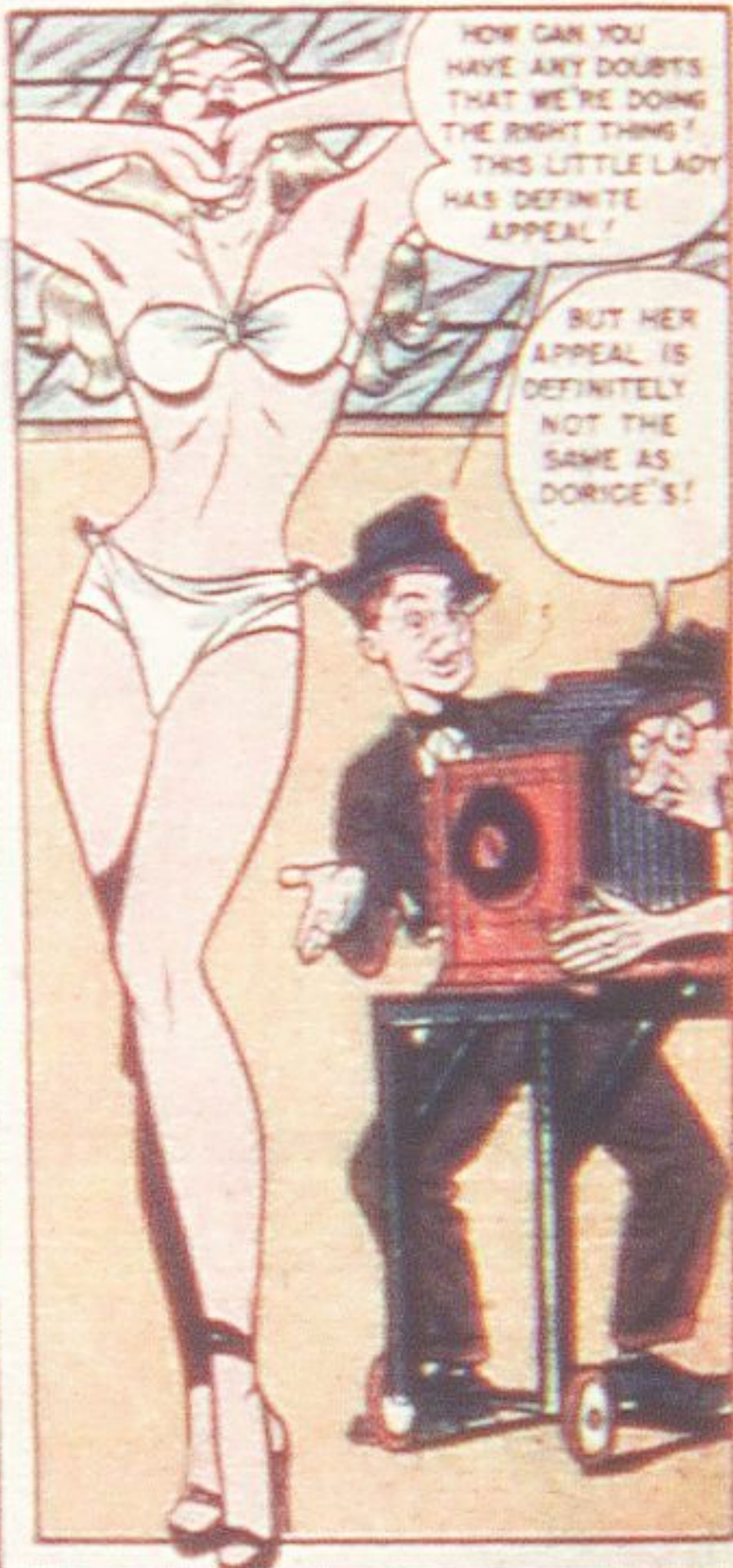
SORRY, BARKER! MY WIFE SAYS YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH TIME! WE'RE TURNING OUR BUSINESS OVER TO AN AGENCY WITH THE RIGHT CONTACTS!











BEFORE I TAKE MY BUSINESS ELSEWHERE... I WANT TO KNOW JUST WHY YOU DOUBLE E-CROSSED ME AND SENT DORICE TO CRAIG ENTERPRISES!

BUT... MRS. CRAIG... ER... TORCHY!



ER... MR. BARKER... I MADE A MISTAKE... HUH?

TORCHY'S MISTAKE WAS A WINDFALL FOR MRS. CRAIG! AND I HAVE PROOFS IN MY HAND!



FEAST YOUR EYES ON THE NEW MODEL WHO CAN OUT-SHINE DORICE DESIREE ANY TIME, ANY PLACE!

SHE'D BETTER BE GOOD... OR CRAIG ENTERPRISES WILL LAUGH SANITARY MILLS RIGHT OUT OF THE TRADE!



YIPES!

YEOW!



HUH?



THE IDEA... TRYING TO MAKE WE LOOK RIDICULOUS! YOU'LL NEVER GET MY BUSINESS AGAIN, MR. BARKER!

ER... LET ME EXPLAIN, MRS. CRAIG!

ER... YOU DON'T LIKE TORCHY AS A MODEL?

DORICE DESIREE HAPPENS TO BE SIX MONTHS OLD, YOU LUNATIC! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO POSE FOR MRS. CRAIG'S SANITARY DIAPER CAMPAIGN!



YOU JUST THREW MY BUSINESS OUT THE DOOR, SO NOW IT'S MY TURN TO THROW YOU OUT! SCRAM!

ER... BUT TORCHY MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY!



EXCUSE ME -- WOULD ONE OF
YOU FOLKS MIND -- OOOOF!
HANDING ME MY CRUTCH?

MORONIC
HALL

INITIATION
TONIGHT
ROYAL
ORDER
OF THE
TIRED
TURKS

Will B
R
A
G
G

APC DEPARTMENT

AS A MATTER OF FACT, WILL,
WE WERE DISCUSSING
THE ROYAL ORDER OF THE
TIRED TURKS! WE MEET
TONIGHT, YOU KNOW!

HERE HE COMES
NOW! EVERYBODY
IN FAVOR OF OUR
PLAN, SAY
"AYE!"

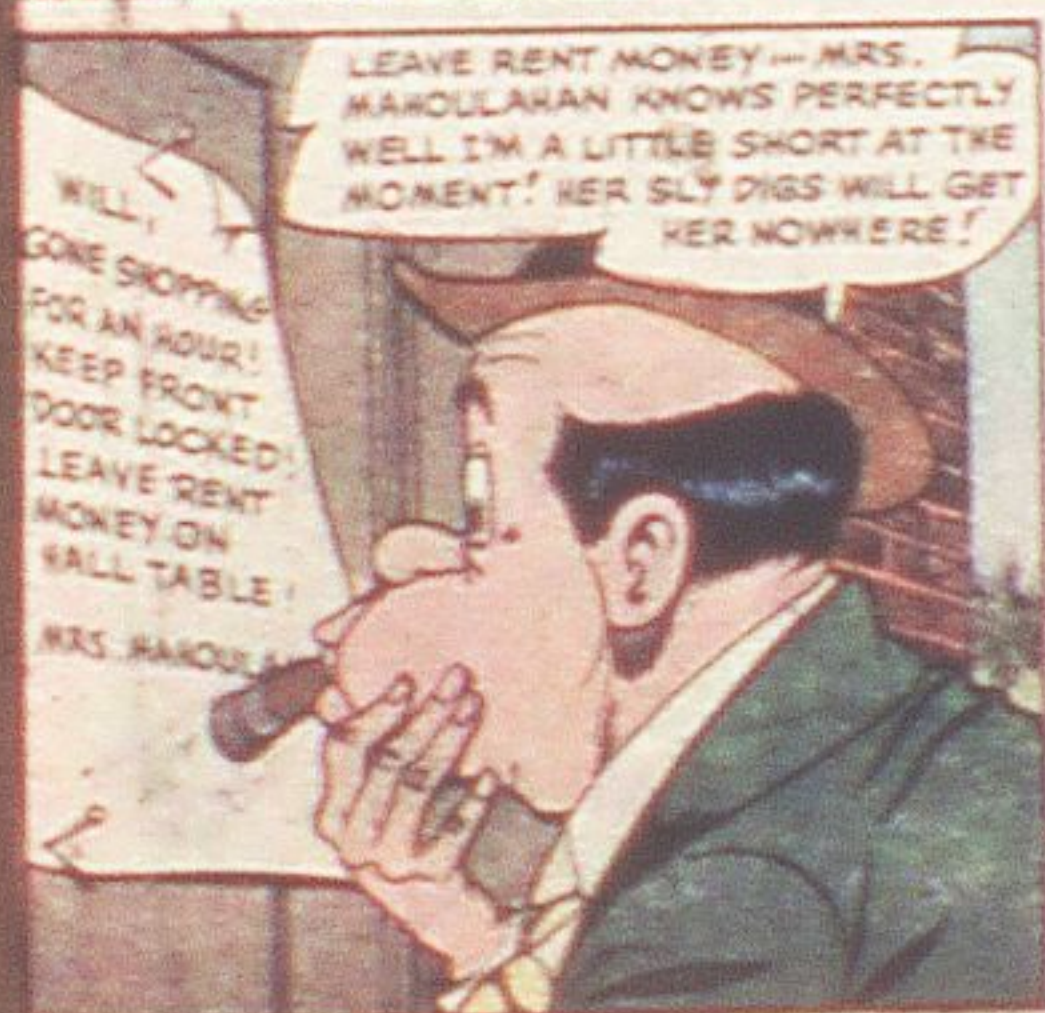
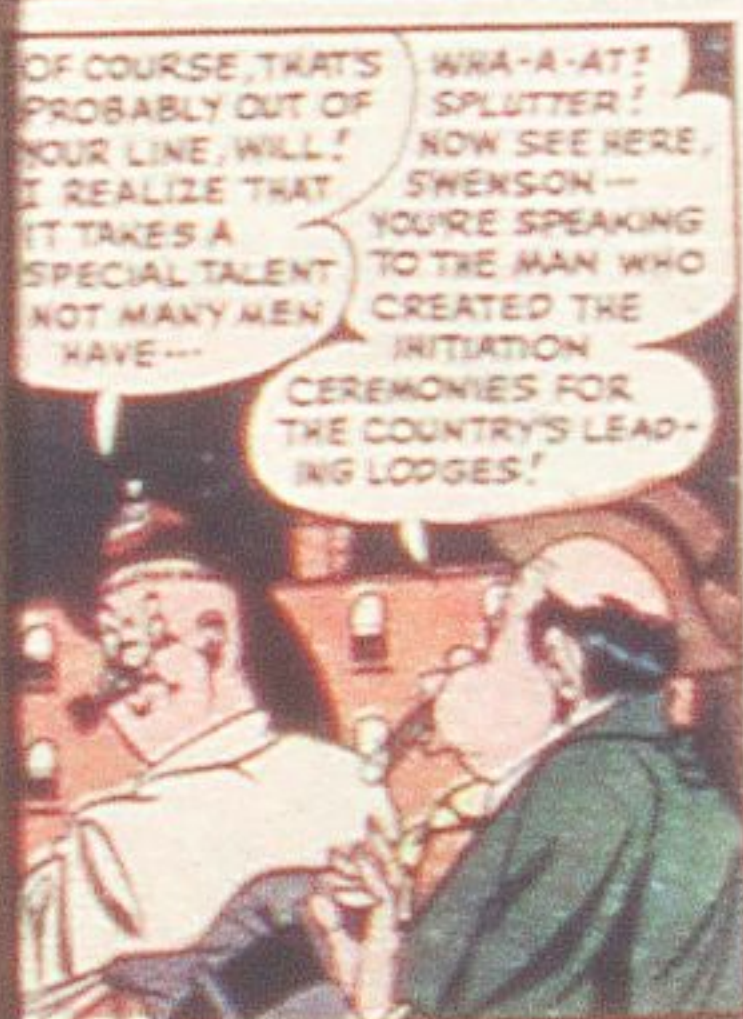
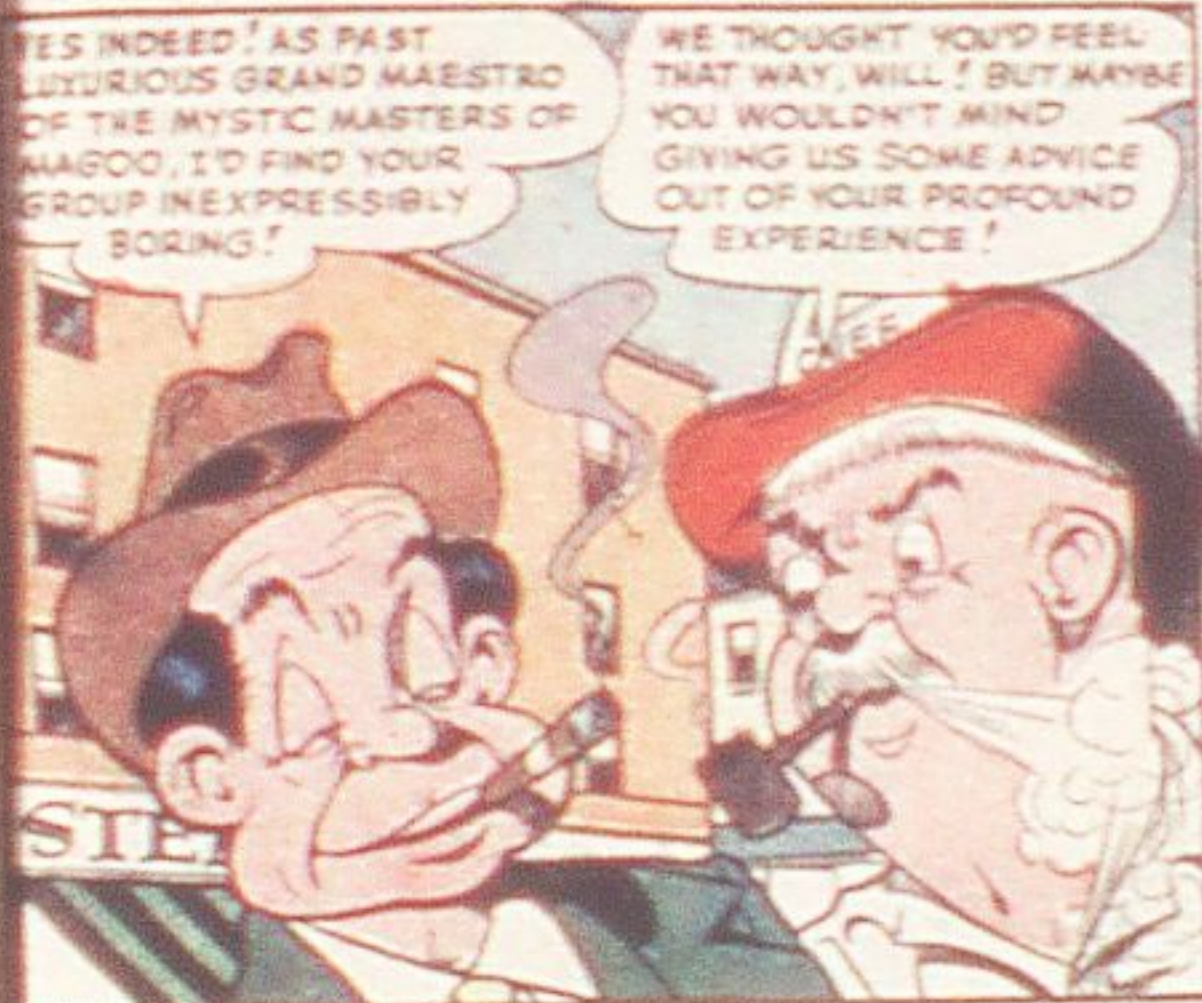
NOBODY'S IN
FAVOR OF IT,
BUT WE MIGHT AS
WELL GO DOWN FIGHT-
ING! IF YOU THINK HE'LL
FALL FOR IT, SHOOT
THE WORKS,
SWERSON!

WELL, WELL, WHAT'S
THE BIG CONFERENCE,
EH? DISCUSSING THAT
NEW SECRET LODGE
YOUR JUVENILE MINDS
DREAMED UP?

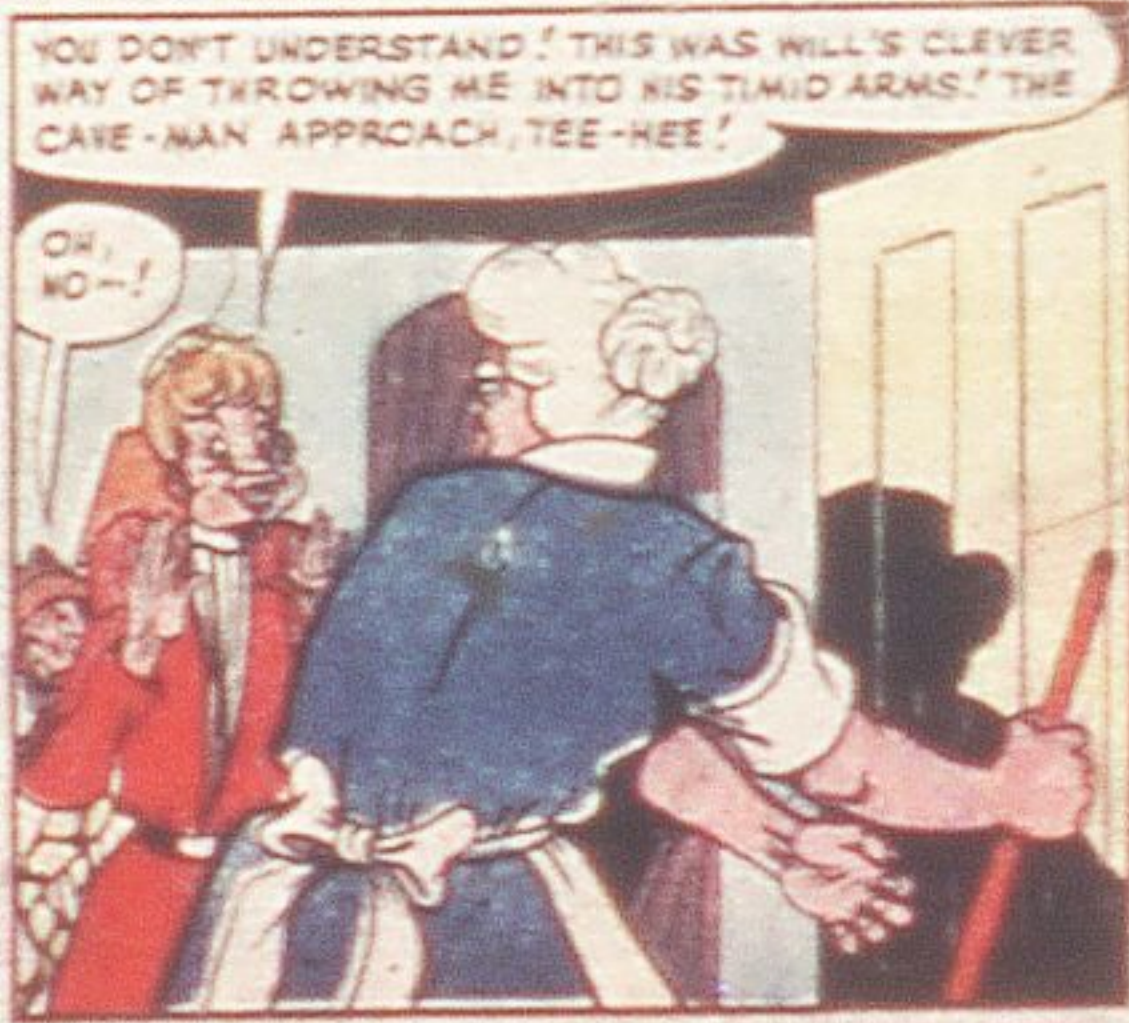
GRRR!
THERE'S YOUR
CUE, SWERSON!
IT'S YOUR
IDEA AND
YOU'RE
STUCK
WITH IT!

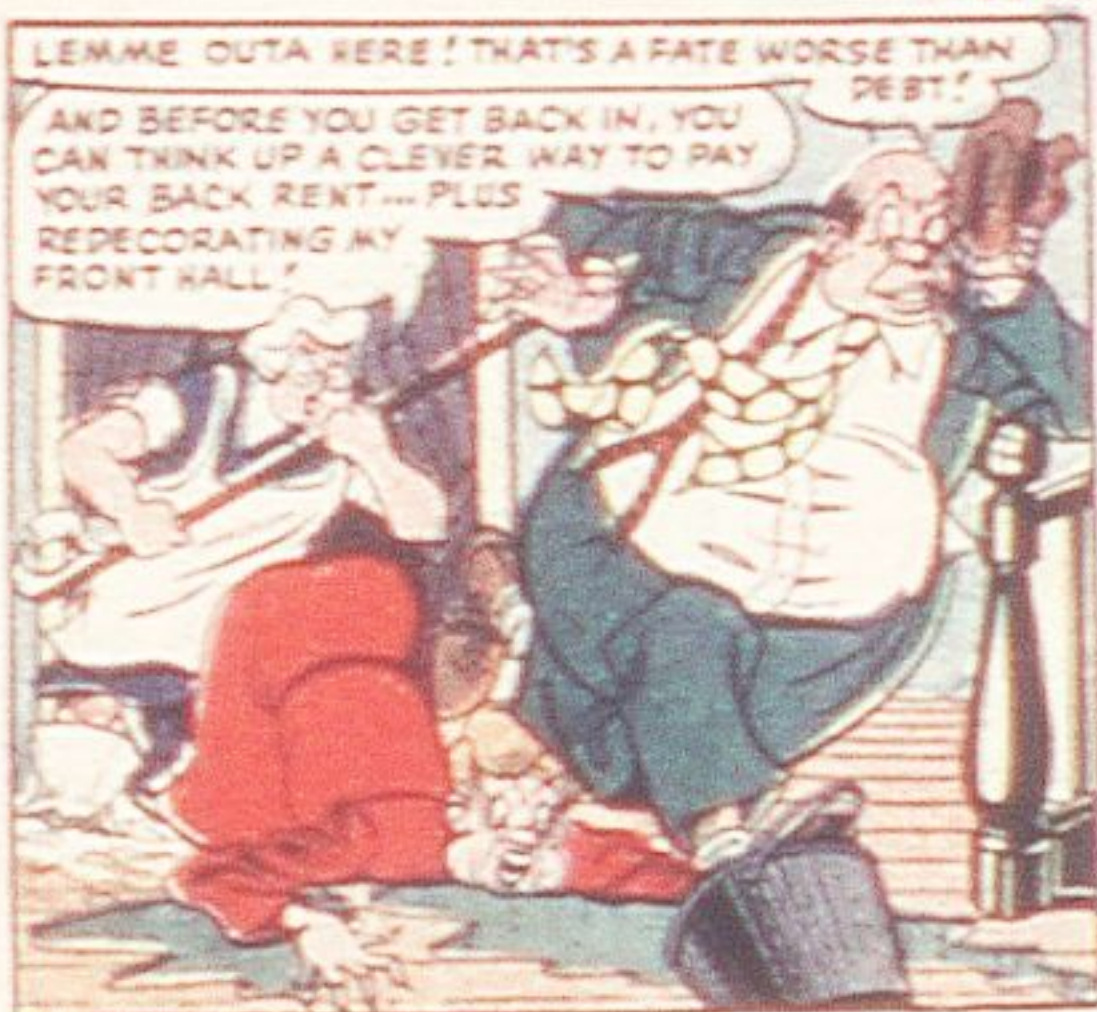
WRRUMPH! SUCH
CHILDISH GOINGS-
ON! I'M GLAD YOU
KNEW BETTER THAN
TO INVITE ME TO
JOIN YOUR SILLY
LODGE!











BLACKHAWK'S CHALLENGE



THE Blackhawks had scored again for justice and democracy against the traitorous plotters in Zingra City, but in Zingra the formal duel is not only legal, but practically necessary in some cases. When Colonel Farbo struck Blackhawk publicly, Blackhawk challenged the colonel to a duel, and the colonel, as challenged party, chose pistols.

The meeting took place in the park behind the Government palace. At the word, "Fire!" Blackhawk skillfully shot the gun from his adversary's hand, wounding the fingers that had held it so that Colonel Farbo could not be much danger to anyone for a month or more. But, as Blackhawk turned away, another sinister figure, Major Pordex, confronted him and slapped his face.

"Let me fight heem," begged Andre at Blackhawk's elbow, but Blackhawk, as the offended party, was obliged to challenge. The major chose swords, and within five minutes sagged in the arms of his seconds, his right arm pierced and helpless. Yet again someone strode toward Blackhawk, but Blackhawk suddenly shot out his own fist. The stranger staggered back from the blow.

"I am Captain Drokdsder," stuttered the angry fellow. "I—"

"Yes, I know," snapped Blackhawk. "You're one of a dozen men sworn to provoke duels with me, one after another, until one of you is lucky enough to kill me. Am I right? But this time I slapped you. You must challenge me. Why don't your friends do likewise, here and now? They're all present in this crowd."

"I do challenge you," spluttered the captain.

"So do I," said one of his friends. "And I!" "And I!" A chorus of voices threw their defiance at Blackhawk.

"There are twelve of them and seven of us," whispered Chuck to his leader. "But we've fought worse odds than that before."

"Stop worrying, Chuck," Blackhawk bade him. "The challenges are for me alone. Well," and he faced his knot of scowling foemen. "I am the challenged party, and I can choose the weapons. I choose—FISTS!"

"Curse him," muttered the captain. "No single one of us can defeat him in boxing."

"Oh," threw back Blackhawk, grinning fiercely. "I haven't time to take you on one after another. I propose that all of you attack me at once." He pointed toward the palace. "There

is a large room on the first floor. I propose that the shutters be closed, the lights turned off, and all of us go in together. You twelve and myself—thirteen in all! And fight until the question is decided!"

The conspirators looked at each other with cunning winks. How could even Blackhawk face and conquer twelve desperate foemen with his bare hands? "Agreed!" snarled Captain Drokdsder.

The other Blackhawks watched as their chief led the way into the palace, and to the room of which he spoke. He gestured his twelve opponents into the dark interior, followed them in, and closed the door. Outside, Andre groaned as he heard the key click in the lock.

"Ma foi," mourned Andre. "For ze wan time, I theenk Blackhawk has taken on too much work!"

"No, no," smiled Chop Chop. "Blackhawk allee time say Chop Chop is most smart of Blackhawks, and Chop Chop smart enough to guess what happen in there. Listen!"

From the locked room resounded the noise of mighty blows given and received. There were cries of pain, the thuds of falling bodies. The walls shook and vibrated. Then, with equal suddenness, there was dead silence.

"Look," muttered Olaf, pointing. "Das door ban come open."

Wide swung the door. The Blackhawks stared, not daring to hope. Then into view stepped their chief, smiling and calm. He breathed easily, as though he had not exerted himself in the slightest. There was no mark upon him. Not even his hair was disordered.

"Call doctors and ambulances," he said. "Our friends are pretty badly beaten up in there."

Stanislaus found his voice. "But how—" he began.

"Perfectly simple," said Blackhawk. "It was dark. All I had to do was slip into a quiet corner. They were determined to smash me, they struck out at everything in reach. They practically beat each other to a pulp. Well," and Blackhawk yawned, as if slightly bored. "now we can fly away to our next job."

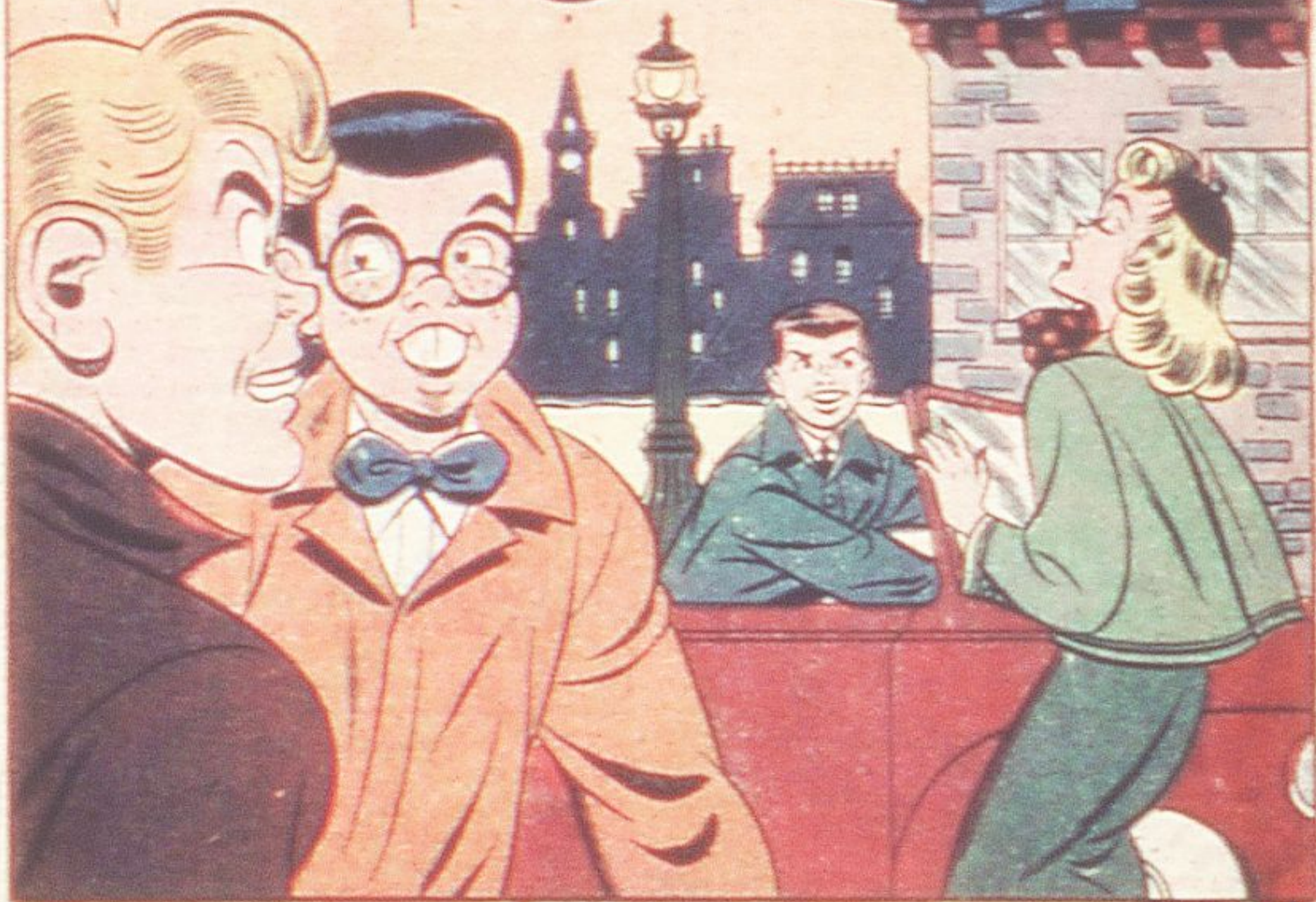
"Donnerwetter!" cried Hendrickson. "Dot was der easiest vay to beat dem! Vy didn't ve think of dot, instead of vorrying?"

"For the same reason those twelve brusses didn't think of it," Blackhawk answered him. "Because I didn't explain it to you before it happened."

WOMEN ARE NO MYSTERY, EZRA! IN ANY GIVEN SITUATION THEY ALL FOLLOW A DEFINITE BEHAVIOR PATTERN!

ER—I WISH THIS LITTLE WOMAN WOULD BEHAVE IN A PATTERN MORE TO MY LIKING!

EZRA



HEY, MYRNA! YOU MISSED THE SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT ABOUT THE SCHOOL BAZAAR THEY JUST POSTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD!

THE BOY AND GIRL WHO COLLECT THE MOST GIFTS FOR THE BAZAAR WILL BE CROWNED KING AND QUEEN!

SO I SUGGEST YOU TURN YOUR CHARM ON THE NEIGHBORS AND START COLLECTING GIFTS!

EZRA MEANS HE WANTS YOU TO BE QUEEN SO YOU CAN CHARM HIM WHEN HE'S CROWNED KING!



SEE YOU LATER, SUGAR! JUST REMEMBER THAT THE SCHOOL BOARD HAS MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO GIVE THE KING AND QUEEN A SWELL TIME AT THE COUNTRY CLUB!

THOSE ARRANGEMENTS RING THE BELL WITH ME! 'BYE!



ROLLO, I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF DANCING WITH MYRNA AT THE COUNTRY CLUB— WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT THE SIZE OF THE BILL!

YOU'RE NOT EVEN WORRYING ABOUT NOT BEING KING! HOW COME?



I CAN'T MISS! YOU'RE MY PALLY— SO WE'RE GOING TO POOL ALL THE GIFTS WE COLLECT— ON MY NAME!

"PALLY" IS NOT THE WORD FOR ME UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES!



A FEW DAYS LATER— HERE'S THE GIFT I PROMISED YOU FOR THE SCHOOL BAZAAR, EZRA! I'M GLAD TO CONTRIBUTE TO A GOOD CAUSE!

THANK YOU, MRS. HARRIS!

YOU'RE CONTRIBUTING TO MY MY GOOD CAUSE, TOO!



FIVE MORE STOPS, ROLLO, AND WE'LL BE THROUGH FOR THE DAY!

IF WE DON'T STOP SOON, I'LL BE THROUGH FOR GOOD! CARRY SOME OF THESE PACKAGES! THEY GET PLENTY HEAVY AFTER A WHILE!



WOULD GIVE YOU CRUMPS A LIFT, ONLY I DON'T WANT TO LIGHTEN YOUR BURDEN!

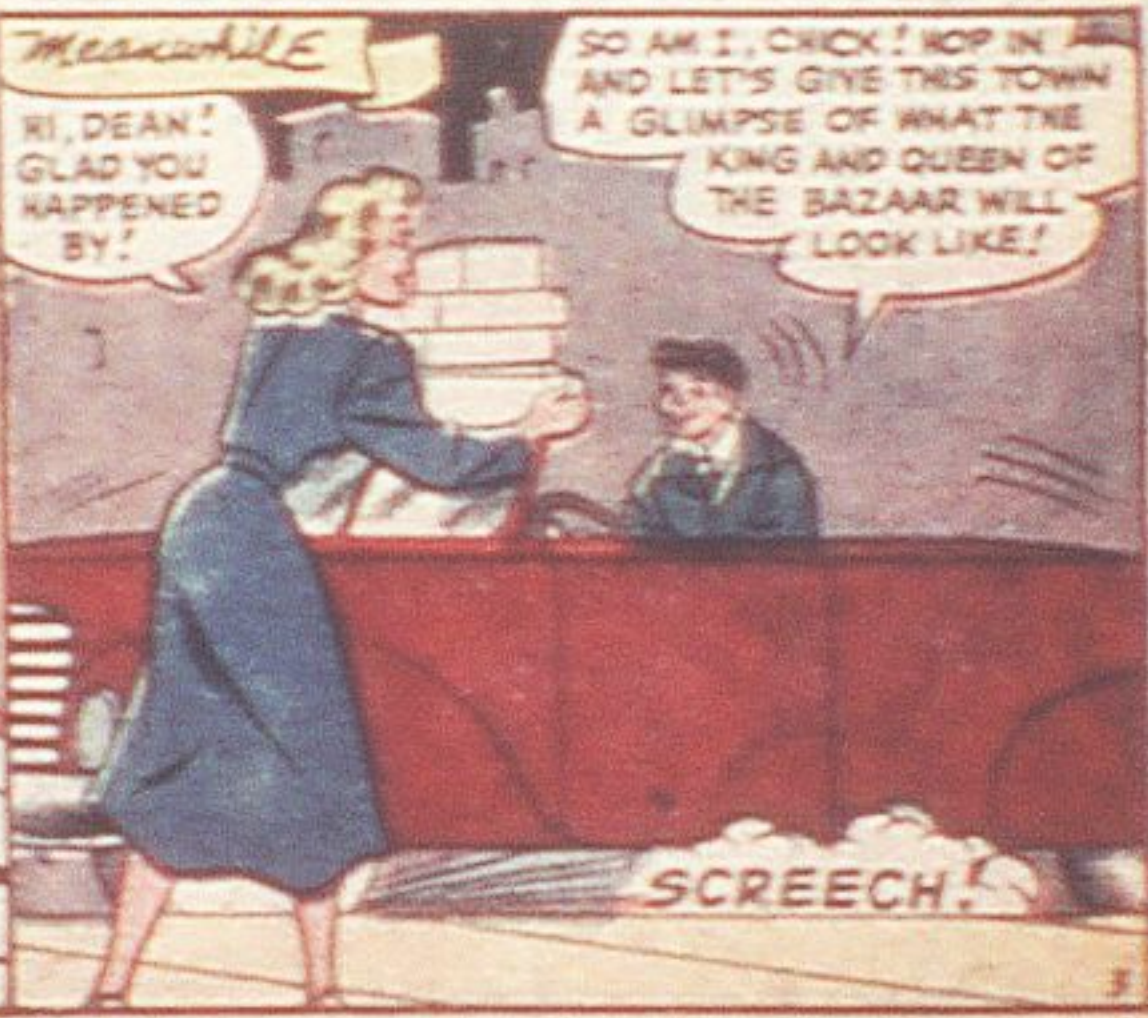
WHEN YOU'RE NEAR, DEAN, ANY BURDEN BECOMES HEAVIER!



I REALLY ENJOY THIS! IT'S BETTER THAN HAVING A FRONT ROW SEAT AT A TOP COMEDY SHOW!

LAUGH NOW, SONNY-BOY! BECAUSE I'LL BE ENJOYING MYSELF WHEN I'M CROWNED KING OF THE BAZAAR!





I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE A BIT INTERESTED IN BEING CHOSEN KING, DEAN!

I WASN'T, SWEETS! BUT NOW THAT I SEE YOU'RE WAY AHEAD OF THE OTHER GIRLS, I FEEL IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO HAVE YOU TEAMED WITH A DRIPPY KING LIKE EZRA!

YOU HAVEN'T MUCH CHANCE OF WINNING, DEAN! EZRA AND THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN COLLECTING GIFTS FOR DAYS!

TO COLLECT A GIFT LIKE YOU, MYRNA, DEAN DILSBURY WILL LEAVE NOTHING TO CHANCE! JUST WAIT AND SEE!

Later... IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS THAT MYRNA WILL BE QUEEN, FOCUS YOUR ORBS ON THAT DISCOURAGING SCENE!

HUR!

FINE WORK, LITTLE ONES! HERE'S YOUR REWARD! I'LL BE PARKED HERE FOR ANOTHER HOUR, SO KEEP HUSTLING!

HOW! ANOTHER NICKEL!

I'VE HEARD OF PEOPLE BUYING VOTES, BUT DILSBURY...

IS THE BIGGEST KEEL I EVER EXPECT TO MEET!

HEY, KIDS! DROP A GIFT FOR THE SCHOOL BAZAAR IN THIS CAR AND I'LL DROP A NICKEL IN YOUR HAND!

SORRY, CHUMS! NO GIFTS ACCEPTED FROM ADULTS! YOU MUST EARN YOUR MONEY BY HONEST ENDEAVOR!

YOU SHOULD TALK ABOUT HONEST ENDEAVOR!

LOOKS LIKE DEAN COOKED MY GOOSE THIS TIME, ROLLO!

MAYBE HE COOKED HIS OWN WITHOUT KNOWING IT, PALLY!



YOU'D CERTAINLY
TEACH EZRA A LESSON
IF YOU TURNED OVER
ALL YOUR BAZAAR GIFTS
TO EMILY! HE'D HAVE TO
TAKE HER TO THE COUNTRY
CLUB!

ROLLO,
THAT'S A
LESSON
I SHALL
GLADLY
TEACH
EZRA!

THE DAY OF THE BAZAAR—
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
DILSBURY'S FACE WHEN
HE FINDS OUT EMILY
IS HIS QUEEN! PALLY,
I FIXED THINGS,
DIDN'T I?

YOU SURE
DID! MYRNA
WON'T EVEN
SPEAK TO ME
NOW!

DON'T FRET, CHUM!
AFTER DILSBURY'S
HOOKED BY EMILY,
I'LL EXPLAIN THINGS
TO MYRNA—KUH?

PARDON ME,
CHUMPS! I MUST
MAKE TRACKS
FOR THE WIDE
OPEN SPACES!

THEY THOUGHT
THEY COULD
OUTWIT DEAN
DILSBURY!

A SHORT WHILE LATER—

I MUST ANNOUNCE THAT DEAN DILSBURY,
IN A FINE EXAMPLE OF SPORTSMANSHIP,
HAS WITHDRAWN FROM THE COMPETITION
BECAUSE HE HIRED OTHERS TO COLLECT
HIS GIFTS!

SO I NOW CROWN THE
RUNNER-UP AS KING—
OUR ENTERPRISING
ROLLO!

EGULP?

HOW DID I
ROPE MY-
SELF INTO
THIS?

CLAP!
CLAP!

HOORAY!

AND BECAUSE MY NIECE, EMILY, REFUSED TO
ACCEPT THE GIFTS SO GRACIOUSLY OFFERED
BY MYRNA, IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE
TO CROWN MYRNA AS
QUEEN!

HOORAY!

'RAY!

DON'T WORRY, PALLY! I'LL EXPLAIN
THE WHOLE DEAL TO MYRNA—AT
THE COUNTRY CLUB.

SOME DEAL
YOU'RE
GIVING
ME—
PALLY!

GET A



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-and Get in on the
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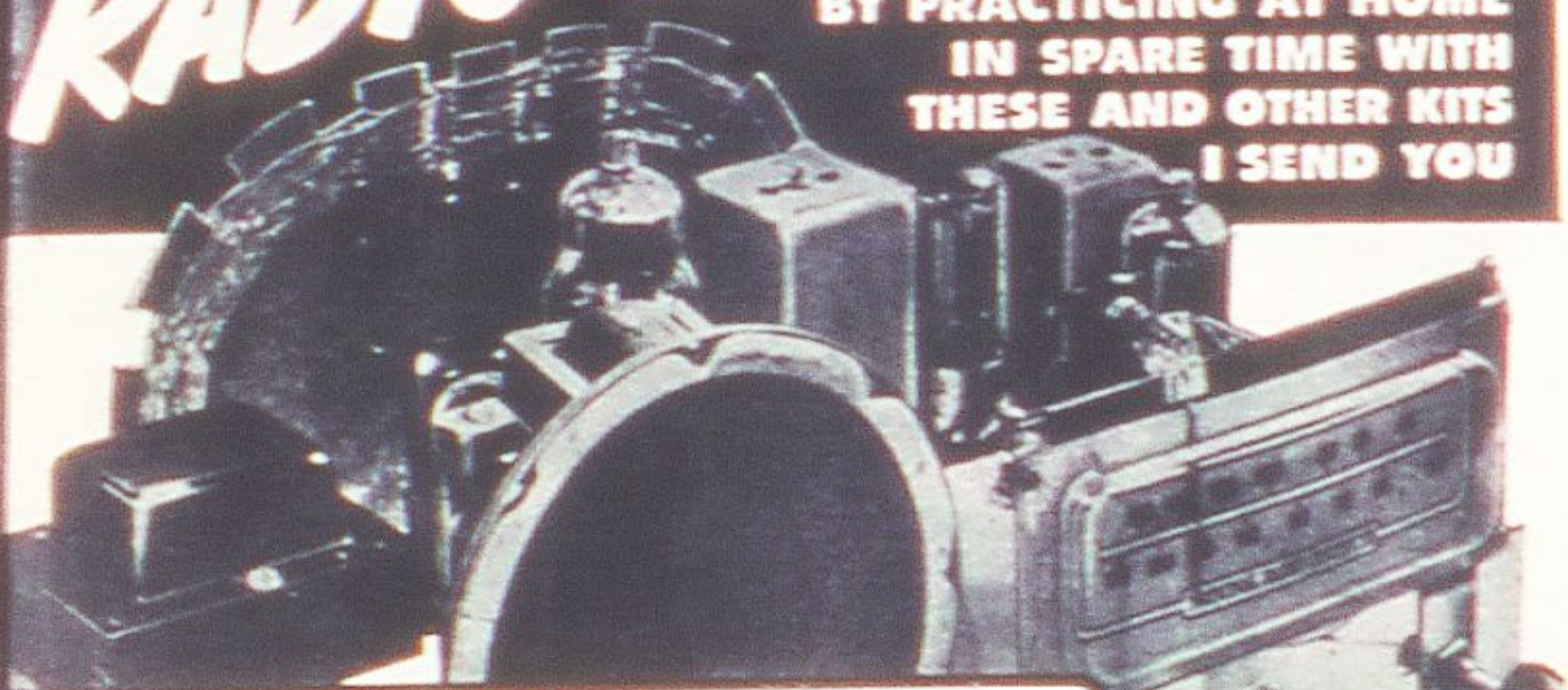
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